Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 2

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 24.—ADVICE GRATIS—HIGH, LOW, JACK AND THE GAME—Fancy Dance by Master and Miss Wells—THE SENTINEL.—To conclude with the burletta of DEEP, DEEP SEA.

MONDAY, Feb. 26,—LA PETITE AUGUSTA'S BENEFIT, on which occasion Mr. MAYWOOD has volunteered his services. LA BAYADERE—A Divertisement, in which La Petite Augusta will recite *The Seven Ages of Women*—CRAMOND BRIG, Jack Harrison. Mr. MAYWOOD, (his first appearance for 14 years in New York)—and SCAN MAG.

TUESDAY, Feb. 27.—For the Benefit of the Sufferers by the Destruction of the Bowery Theatre.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 28.—LOVE CHACE, and ZA ZE-ZI ZO ZU.

THURSDAY, March 1.—First Night of the Revival of THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

FRIDAY, March 2.—[See bills of the day.]

SATURDAY, March, 3.—Second Night of the Revival of THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½.—Performances to commence at 7.

A CARD.

LA PETITE AUGUSTA has the honor to announce that her first BENEFIT will take place at the Park Theatre, on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, Feb. 26, when will be presented the popular ballet Opera of LA BAYADERE—Zoloe, La Petite Augusta.

La Petite Augusta will, during the evening, make her first appearance in a speaking character.

A New Turkish Fancy Dance by La Petite Augusta.

Mr. Maywood, manager of the Philadelphia Theatre, will also have the honor of appearing (for the first time here in several years) in a favorite Scotch character, with other entertainments which will be expressed in the bills of the day. [F24-1t]

Things Theatrical.

The ill-fated *Bowery*, for the third thime, was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last. Except the iron safe, nothing was saved; the whole loss, including scenery, properties, etc., and upon which there was no insurance, is estimated at $60,000; there was an insurance of $35,000 on the building. The rear wall has fallen in; the columns of the portico, with its wall and the side walls, are still standing firm as ever. The fire commenced about two o'clock in the morning, and the editor of "The Sun," who was present, states that "the awful spectacle presented by the burning theatre was greatly heightened by the tremendous roarings of the lions, tigers, elephants, and other animals in the Zoological Institute opposite, who were excessively frightened and excited by the roar of the flames, and the intense light which they threw into the Institute buildings, and the noise and clamor of firemen and their machinery, and the spectators without. BOOTH in Richard III., and FINN, FLYNN, and DINNEFORD in Tom and Jerry, were to appear on the Monday evening after the conflagration. It is very doubtful if the house will be rebuilt on the present site, as the Corporation intend opening Canal-street through to the Bowery. For several days past the Police Magistrates have been enaged in the endeavor to ferret out the cause of the fire, it being undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. The examination is still in progress.

La petite AUGUSTA has been the great attraction of the *Park* this week; her benefit is announced for Monday next, when Mr. MAYWOOD will appear.

Mr. SIMPSON has generously proffered the use of the Park for a benefit to the sufferers at the Bowery. Mr. BOOTH has also promptly volunteered his services.

Mr. J. A. J. NEATIE made his first appearance on any stage at this theatre on Tuesday as Othello. From all we can learn, for we were not present, it was neither good, bad, nor indifferent, as no two persons agree as to its merits.

BARNES and his family are still starring at the South.

The *Franklin*, under WILLIAM SEPTON'S management, appears to be doing a pretty fair business, notwithstanding the pressure. He is recruiting for a superior company.

The *Apollo* closed last Monday, to be opened under new auspices in the Spring.

The *Olympic* is closed, and likely to be as long as was ever the Temple of Janus. FINN could make something of it, but no one of less character.

We hear Mr. BOOTH is playing at the *National*. Poor GRAHAM, the blind poet, had a fine benefit there on Wednesday, on which occasion HARRY JOHNSTON played Sir Pertinax McSycophant to nearly $1100, we are told.

A benefit was given to the unfortunate COOKE at the Holliday-street theatre, Baltimore, last Tuesday, and another at the Walnut-street house, Philadelphia, on Wednesday. HAMBLIN, on hearing of poor Cooke's loss, with a promptitude highly creditable, made him a present of his valuable *Mazeppa* horse. At the Walnut-street benefit CONNER and HERR CLINZ volunteered.

CARADORI ALLAN concluded an engagement at the Chesnut on Wednesday; BROUGH, Pearson, and Walton figured in the bills. Madame Caradori is succeeded by LECOMPTE; the Philadelphians "don't think any great shakes" of her; they say "she isn't a circumstance" to that "pet of the petticoats," *la petite* AUGUSTA, if she *can* jump over her head!

FORREST's benefit at Baltimore last Monday was "a great go;" they had him out, and all that sort of thing, but he wouldn't make a speech, not he, thanking them for their attendance, well knowing that not a soul of them would have been there if they did not expect to have got the worth of their money. He was right, and we are glad to see he has had the independence several times recently to give "his friends" to understand, that for one *he* will "stand no nonsense." It is time the humbug was exploded of calling upon the theatrical profession alone if a sum of money is needed for the poor; and when Forrest offered a few weeks since to subscribe as much to relieve the destitute, even to the amount of $1000, as any one of the *very humane and charitable* individuals who asked *him* to play for nothing (when a night's performance was worth to him $200), he established a precedent that should entitle him still more to the respect of the public, and the gratitude of the profession upon which he reflects so much honor.

WARD, having closed his theatre at Washington, and united that company to the one in Baltimore, is doing a capital business. We see OXLEY has been playing with Forrest, and that they have been supported by the LEWELLENS, Mesdames KNIGHT, HUGHES, &c. VANDENHOFF and Mrs. SHARPE will probably find their way to Baltimore as soon as this paragraph, though Forrest commenced another engagement last Wednesday.

VANDENHOFF took his "farewell benefit" at Richmond on Tuesday last, having succeeded *our* Mrs. SHARPE (she belongs properly to the New-Yorkers—she played here first, has always lived here, and if she does not "marry and settle down" quietly among us, it will be her own fault, that's all). A Mr. RODNEY is "the great creature" at Richmond—or he was until the arrival of Mr. GEORGE JONES. Mrs. JONES, we see, is a great favorite, as she should be. Miss NELSON has been *exhibiting* there lately, with marked applause, "*in course*."

BARRY's friends in Boston have lately presented his lady with a tasteful service of plate. When they really "set out" to do the handsome thing, "the infernal Yankees" hit it just about right. AUGUSTA is still to be quite as pretty as ever, and Madame OTTO "keeps on" eclipsing Mrs. WOOD, but that's nothing for Boston, for they once had "a notion" there that LOUISA JOHNSON "could give her six" and out-dance CELESTE!

Mrs. SHAW played *Hamlet!* for her benefit last Tuesday! "Think of that, Master Brook!" We "shouldn't be surprised" if Barry went on in his wife's bonnet and tucker for *Ophelia*. How poor Mrs. Shaw must have been frightened at the *Ghost!*

PELBY has up "The Love Chase" at the National, the SMITHS playing Wildrake and Constance. Where is Mrs. ANDERSON—so long at the Bowery here, "the cynosure of all eyes!"

Mrs. SHARPE must have nearly completed her long tour, having taken her benefit at Richmond on the 16th inst. At Natchez, New Orleans, and several other cities where we saw her, she made an enduring impression. How she has preserved her health through all the fatigues and discomforts she must have encountered, is most remarkable. We left her at Montgomery, with HART, who closed his theatre on the 27th Jan., and has gone up the river to Wetumpka. CHARLES YOUNG is with him, looking ten years younger than when he left New-York, and hopes "the (gentleman in black) may catch him if he ever sets foot in it again."—Sorry!

Mrs. GIBBS was at Columbus, giving Concerts, on the 20th Jan., but has since left for Montgomery, on her way to New Orleans. She was in fine health and spirits, and singing better than ever.

"DAVE INGERSOLL," as the Bowery Boys call him, has shut up the Louisville theatre, of which he assumed the management last December. At a trifling expense the house might be made very comfortable and handsome. We recollect seeing a man frozen so stiff in the stage-box there that they were obliged to give him three or four hot gin slings to get him out, and as many more to make him limber. After he got so as to "come the perpendicular," he and his friend made a run on the bar, and finally "bursted" the keeper, who was obliged to "suspend *whiskey* payments" before the performance was over. We take pleasure in being able to state, for the information of Mr. BIDDLE and the Wall-street Banks, that "payments were resumed" the next day.

The Cincinnati theatre is closed, we presume, as no note of its "sayings or doings" appears in the newspapers there; it is a very neat and handsome house, about the size of the National theatre in this city. SCOTT & THORNE are the lessees.

"OLD SOL" has left LUDLOW to "carry on the war" at Mobile, and taken a company, with Miss PETRIE at its head, to St. Louis, where he is doing a good business, "if one may believe half what the newspapers say!" (which no one does—"present company excepted," of course. "Certainly, marm!")

PARSONS has closed the theatre at Natchez ere this, after a limited season. The *longest engagement* made there with stars was that of the pretty Miss MARY ANN RUSSELL and FARREN, who were "articled" for better or worse during life. We hope they will enjoy so much of the "better" as to find no room for the "worse." It was a run-away match, and of course "the old folks" scolded and "made a fuss" for a day or two, but we see by the New Orleans papers that "the lovyers" have returned home like dutiful children, and were to appear at the Camp-street on the 8th inst. as Julia and Master Walter, in The Hunchback. The bride's father is the popular manager of "the Camp," and ere this, probably, everything is going on as smooth as an old shoe, with no other change than an additional knife and fork at his hospitable board. As he says in Goldfinch—"Dam'me, that's your sort!"

ABBOTT is doing a capital business at his new theatre in Charleston. The new one at St. Louis, said to be superb, we have not seen, but saying that, there is not a more elegant or tasteful one in the country. It would resemble the Opera House here greatly, but that instead of proscenium boxes, the room they occupy in the Opera House here, is, in Abbot's theatre, appropriated to dressing rooms for stars. Abbott opened his house before the medallions and other ornaments were placed on the dome and panels of the boxes; when put up, his house will present a splendid appearance. Since Miss TREE left, VANDENHOFF has played a successful engagement in conjunction with Jim Crow RICE. On the 15th inst. CHARLES MASON was there, with LATHAM, Miss MELTON and EDWIN. Miss VIRGINIA MONROE divided the leading tragedy business with Mrs. KNIGHT, the young lady who made her debut here some months since during VANDENHOFF's engagement.—Jim Crow is probably in New Orleans ere this; LATHAM remains "a fixed star" at Charleston, where he is growing fat and popular.

HACKETT, with A. A. ADAMS and his lady (late Miss Mary Duff) were playing with FORBES at Savannah on the 9th, when the season closed. Forbes has since taken his company to Augusta, where Hackett was to accompany him and open the theatre. Probably Hackett never made a more successful tour than the present; he "hit them hard" at New Orleans and Mobile, and by the bye was pretty near "shuffling off this mortal coil" at the latter city. It was "pull Dick, pull Devil" for several days between Death and the Doctor, but the latter finally prevailed.—After he once got about, however, he "picked up" rapidly, and when we left him at Montgomery he looked as "pale and interesting" as Lord Byron could have wished.

SCOTT & THORNE have been coining money this season at Vicksburg. The house might have cost a matter of $2000—half that sum would purchase a better one here—but as the man replied when told he had a *bad cold*, "it's the *best* they've got." It is highly creditable to the citizens of Vicksburgh that they should have so generously fostered a theatre under such circumstances. The company, however, is good; the managers themselves are "a pretty strong team," and they have Mr. and Miss MASON, (the father and sister of John and Charles,) the HUNTS, and several other very clever people. The receipts during the week we spent there were over $3000, the house holds about $600. All the stars in the theatrical firmament of the Western world make it a point to play an engagement there, for they are sure of crowded houses; what could they ask more? General Caliban THORNE led a detachment of his command down the river to Grand Gulf recently and "the enemy," in the shape of blue devils and hard times, were routed, horse, foot and dragoons. The efficiency and intrepidity of the corps is especially commended by the good people of Grand Gulf, while General Thorne not only covered himself with laurels, but put "whole *hecatombs*" of shin plasters in his pocket.

Miss ELLEN TREE, after playing sixteen nights at the St. Charles Theatre (Caldwell's), New Orleans, was to commence another engagement of ten on the 12th inst. She took a benefit at Mobile on the 2d, and was probably re-engaged. In both cities her success was immense. "The Picayune," in speaking of her, says:—

"As near as we can judge by the looks of the pile, we have received a ream and a half of poetry and prose, all about Ellen Tree—nothing but Ellen Tree. Confident that the publication of all this trash would operate to the disadvantage, not only of the fair subject, but of the author and our humble selves, we have seen fit to exclude the entire batch.

P. S. Any person in want of wrapping paper, with poetry on it, *original* at that, and suitable for doing up brown sugar, sperm candles, and *soft soap*, can apply at this office.

P. double S. Poetry hove in."

"Gentleman George" BARRETT has been playing recently at Mobile; he was succeeded by Mrs. WATSON, for whom *La Somnambula* was got up, HODGES playing Elvino "in a style peculiar to himself," as a critic has it. The RAVELS were playing on the off nights. Mrs. Watson is engaged at Caldwell's, and will not return here before Spring.

Miss CLIFTON's engagement at the St. Charles was one of the most brilliant of the season. Of her benefit on the 10th inst., a cotemporary speaks to the following effect:—

"They may talk of the houses which have greeted this charming actress at the North, but we are much mistaken if they were not all eclipsed by the display last night at the St. Charles. The friends of Miss Clifton presented an array of beauty, splendor, and fashion, which was as pleasing to the spectator as it must have been to the fair artiste herself. The vast theatre was filled from pit to gallery—thus affording a gratifying proof that her abilities are duly appreciated by the play going public of New Orleans."

"The Picayune," alluding to this lady, tells the good joke annexed:—

"THE HARDEST KIND OF LUCK."—We have often heard of hard luck, but nothing in the shape of it has ever come to our knowledge half so severe as that of a poor infatuated devil in love with a beautiful and lovely actress who has lately been shining among us, a "bright particular star." This unfortunate wight, in order to catch a glance at the lady in question, stationed himself at one of the coldest corners in the city, on the coldest day of the last cold snap—a corner she was in the habit of passing daily—and there remained shivering in the wind, his nose indicating more plainly than any thermometer the intense chilness of the air, for four hours, and missed the sight after all, the fair object of his curiosity having taken some other route. Truly, this fellow might say with the *poet*, "my sufferrings is intolerable."

BARTON, we regret to see, announces his farewell benefit at the St. Charles, intending to retire from the stage; he still retains, we presume, the arduous situation of stage-manager of that immense establishment. Large as it really is, we think most people will be disappointed, who entertain such notions of its vastness as are prevalent at the North. We were unfortunate in not seeing it crowded, when it must present a most imposing appearance. The entrance to the pit is from the front, though the lower tier, which is cut up into private boxes, and three tiers tower above this. The foreign manufacturers cheated (that's the word) CALDWELL in making him pay $10,000 for his chandelier,*—it resembles in shape an immense bee-hive inverted, and though quite the most rich and massive affair of the kind that ever greeted our eyes, it is no more beautiful, or tasteful, or splendid, than would be a plain bar of silver worth its cost. We are not singular in our taste in this matter; and if we were, it is certainly no evidence of one's lack of taste not to admire the cut of a coat because the wearer paid five hundred dollars for it. The house was not erected for what New Orleans *is*, but for what that queen of cities *will* be. The St. Charles will contain 4000 persons probably. The interior is yet unfinished, but still everything is comfortable and elegant. The decorations are in the style of the National, but neither the private boxes nor the house generally, compare with that theatre when originally opened by the Italian Opera Company. The orchestra is fuller and more effective than any we can boast of at the North, but the company is miserable—that is for "the first theatre in the Union," which the St. Charles claims to be. A very large portion of it are recruits from the Bowery here. Pickering and Lewis, and Miss Hancker, are the cleverest people in it; and then there is Archer, from the Park, and Mrs. Conduit, and half a dozen more of far less calibre. We are aware there was a dearth of available talent here at the time all these people were engaged, and Mr. CALDWELL's agent might have made the best selection possible. However that may be, we will pay him the just compliment to say, that he has made the most of them. They play twenty per cent. better with him than they ever did here, and his stage management is infinitely better than ours.

Among other stars who have reflected their lustre upon the audiences at the St. Charles this winter, is JOHN R. SCOTT, a deserving and improving actor, who is destined to fill a conspicuous place in the public eye. AUGUSTA is engaged for a great number of nights, but is a long way yet from New Orleans; indeed, being in Boston, she cannot well get further away without she jumps off Cape Cod.

Miss FANNY KEMBLE's dagger-man, KEPPELL, was about town in Jan. We have not remarked that he has been playing since. We have cogent reasons for believing that the report of his being confined in the Calaboose for an attempt to set the Mississippi on fire, is unfounded.

The PLUMERS and Mrs. BAILEY arrived there a few days only before Miss TREE; as she was succeeded by Miss CLIFTON, we do not see how Caldwell found nights for them, but hear that he did. They have been up the Missouri beyond St. Louis, even "next door" to the Rocky Mountains, playing and giving concerts.

PARSONS, (Yankee) HILL, and JOHN SEPTON, with Mrs. LEWIS, the tragic dansense, Mrs. MAUDER, and "those dogs" Cony and Blanchard, have been the principal attraction at the Camp-street theatre (RUSSELL'S) this season. The business has been good. John Sefton's "Jemmy Twitcher" had an immense run. HILL succeeded him, and at his benefit "tried it on" with "a Yankee trick," vide the Picayune:—

Flaming hand-bills were stuck up at the different corners yesterday, on which the words "Stop!" "$1000!" "Murdered!" "Reward!" "Apprehension!" and "Executed!" were displayed in the biggest kind of letters—letters which might be read three squares—while the filling up could hardly be read ten inches from a man's nose. In company with hundreds of others, we crossed a muddy street, thinking to see the recital of some horrible tragedy, when nothing but one of Yankee Hill's Yankee tricks was to be seen, it being nothing more than an announcement sheet for his benefit. The thing was got up in a style calculated to deceive almost anybody; and the little man deserves a bumper for this manner of letting his friends and the public into the secret, that his benefit and last appearance takes place this evening.

FRED. S. HILL is still at the Camp, where, like PARSONS, he is a great favorite. FARREN is there also with several others familiarly known here. The pit of the Camp is arranged after the style of the National here during the brief reign of the first Italian Opera, and is occupied in common by ladies, which gives to the house a very gay and brilliant appearance.

Speaking of the Opera, ["Talking of guns!"] reminds us that our old friends, FORNASARI, the superb basso, and SAPIGNOLI, with Signoras ROSSI and STELLA, were giving concerts at N. Orleans at the last dates.

LENNOX, late of Dean & M'Kinney's company, Buffalo, is at Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. J. J. ADAMS plays Alexander the Great for his farewell benefit on Tuesday.

FINN is in town from Baltimore and Washington; at the latter city he brought a crowd to his *Soirée Comicale* by issuing one of his "cards;" he neglected doing so at Baltimore, and the result is subjoined:—

"After the performances there was a loud call for him, which he answered 'in character,' with the following address:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*—I feel persuaded more than ever, that I *have had 'a call,'* and as you have done me the honor to *call me out*, it must be considered, I suppose, an *affair of honor*. According to the modern laws of honor, a man is *called out* for the purpose of *giving satisfaction*; but why should you call *me* out, when I trust I have already *given you satisfaction?* Ladies and Gentlemen; accept my sincere thanks for your attention and the compliments which *your calling* pays to my *calling*; and allow me to say, that although circumstances have compelled me to night to *bawl to sea*, I hope it may not be long before I shall return to *bawl to more!* (*Baltimore.*)

* It may have cost more, but we think $10,000 was the sum; the import duties on it were nearly $2,000, which Congress were petitioned to remit, but the resolution was negatived.

A STORY OF VENICE.

In the commencement of the seventeenth century, a young noble, of whom the chronicle gives us only the baptismal name, Leonardo, returned to his country from Paris, whither he had accompanied the Venetian ambassador. The chronicle adds, that he was of a most ancient and powerful family. Gifted with a generous soul, adorned with polished manners, surrounded by powerful friends, eloquent, brave, and humane, he soon became the object of love to the people, of envy to the aged aristocrats, and of imitation to the youthful nobles, who honored him as their chief.

Venice had no honorable office, no brilliant dignity to which Leonardo, not yet thirty years of age, might not aspire. He led a gay life, however, amidst ambitious projects, and cares of state, and had, in accordance with the custom of the day, his casino, a temple consecrated to mystery and pleasure.

One day his most intimate friend entreated him to grant him the use of this for a few hours, in order that he might conduct thither secretly a young lady, with whom he wished for some conversation, and of whom he drew, with all the eloquence of love, a most enchanting picture. Leonardo consented, striving in vain to learn the name and condition of the lady. Urged by curiosity, he resolved at last to conceal himself in one of the rooms through which the unknown fair one must pass, and in which, when she had laid down her zendado, (mantle of thin silk,) he could see her, unseen, and retire without being observed. His plan was successful. The lovers entered this room towards midnight—the youth murmuring a few words in the ear of his mistress, took from her, after a slight resistance, the close wrapping zendado. More perfect beauty had never met the eyes of Leonardo. A mixed expression of candor, virtue, and sweetness, was the great attraction of this almost divine face. Her hair was fair, her eyes a vivid blue. Such was the force of the impression, that Leonardo, to dissipate it, was obliged to keep in mind who was her companion, and for what purpose they were there; then, this simple and pure expression was to him only an error of nature, an hypocritical mask, and he conceived towards this beautiful creature only repugnance and disgust. These feelings, united with astonishment at her marvellous beauty, stamped her features indelibly on his memory.

Many months passed away, and Leonardo, in the vigor of his age, beautiful in his person, conspicuous for his endowments and honors, was desired as a son-in-law by the most illustrious of the aristocracy.

He yielded to the representations of an aged friend, who proposed his marriage with the only daughter and heiress of a powerful senator. Leonardo obtained the consent of her father, and permission to present his homage to the beautiful Eliza—that is, he was allowed to pass beneath her balconies two or three times in the course of each day. She frequently showed herself there, but her form and features were always totally concealed by an invidious veil. Leonardo was in despair at this extraordinary reserve, which it seemed to him could proceed only from dislike and contempt; but he was told that a vow to the virgin forbade the maiden to uncover her face before any man but her father. It is easy to imagine with what enchantment this mystery and delicacy enveloped Eliza in the eyes of her admirer. We know how powerful is the influence of imagination in love, and how it feeds itself on the indefinite and indeterminate. At length the day of the nuptials arived; the friends and relations of both families assembled at setting sun in the house of the aged senator; Leonardo, after the custom of his country, received the guests at the door of the palace. He was the last to enter the grand saloon, and his emotion was for a time suspended by the imposing spectacle before him. The nobles occupied seats raised above each other, around the hall, in the manner of an amphitheatre; at the end of it a priest, clad in pontifical robes, was kneeling before a magnificent altar. Warlike trophies, arms, and weapons of every variety, hung from the walls blackened by age, and the splendor of the wax-lights was not sufficient to dissipate the gloom which reigned in the vast circle. When Leonardo appeared the bridesmen threw open the doors of the interior apartments, in which the bride, surrounded by the matrons of Venice, awaited the moment of the ceremony. All eyes were directed towards them, and those of the bridegroom, with inexpressible impatience. After a moment of hesitation the bride advanced. The cry which burst from the lips of Leonardo was lost amidst the shouts of admiration and enthusiasm which were raised on all sides at her extraordinary beauty; but to the eyes of the miserable Leonardo this pure and lovely maiden, who advanced half-veiled in white, symbol of a spotless life, was no other than the mistress of his friend! He saw her again with that eternal mask of ingenuous innocence which had already so much provoked his disgust; a thick cloud obscured his sight—terrible, but short was this moment of weakness! He soon regained power enough to cover, if he would, with public shame, her, who had dared to be willing to bring him infamy as a dower; but the sight of her aged father, the thought of his desperation, pity for the fair creature who stood before him, the generosity of his soul, all determined him to incur rather the reproach of inconsistency and caprice in the eyes of his fellow-citizens; and when the maiden, having received the paternal benediction, advanced towards him, he went backwards two paces, and commanding silence by a gesture exclaimed, "She can never be my wife! Never shall I be her husband!" Eliza raised to him for a moment her bewildered gaze, fell motionless at his feet, and was carried to her own apartments. Excess of astonishment had held the assembly mute; but the fainting of Eliza was the signal for noise and confusion. The seats were vacant in an instant—all rushed into the middle of the hall, demanding explanation—the aged senator alone remained in his place. He made a violent movement when he heard the unexpected words of Leonardo, and afterwards followed his daughter with his eyes as she was borne from the saloon. It might have been almost imagined that his tranquillity was not disturbed, but for his fixed look, and the trembling of his convulsed lips. All at once, putting aside the crowd, he advanced close to Leonardo and grasping his arm with force—"Hast thou then resolved," said he, "to disgrace me, and all belonging to me—to hurl contempt on all that the republic holds most worthy! Speak! Is this madness to have an end!"

"Never!" replied the other, with a firm voice.

At this word cries of vengeance resounded through the hall. The friends and relations of Leonardo were furiously assaulted by those of Eliza—insult, defiance, the clang of steel, the cries of women and priests, who sought safety in flight, drowned the few conciliatory voices which still spoke of peace, when the aged senator, bridling his own anger, employed all the force of his eloquence and authority to prevent the effusion of blood—when he had succeeded—"Go," said he to Leonardo. "I renounce vengeance—I commit it to Him who punishes the injuries offered to gray hairs."

A few days after this Leonardo perished by the hand of an assassin. He was found pierced by twenty strokes of a dagger. London Metropolitan Mag. for Dec.

MORE SCRAPS FROM PETER CHISEL.

A Ship on Fire.—The middle watch was called as I crept down the companion ladder, the man who was relieved at the wheel observing to his messmate, "Ben, the wind has veered four points the last ten minutes; look out, 'tis gusty, I guess, and we shall have it afore morning;" and ere I was stowed away in my cot the Captain had been summoned upon deck, and gave the order to turn up the hands to shorten sail. The motion of the vessel gave tokens of the increase of the wind; she heaved and surged upon the waves: the stools and other moveables in the cabin fetched away from their berths, and the hissing of the boiling waves, clearly heard through the sides of the ship, seemed to foretel a coming gale. From a sound sleep of two or three hours' duration I was roused by the cabin-boy as he came below for the Captain's night glass; he gave me a rough shake as he passed, and, awaking, I caught the words, "A ship on fire!" I hastened upon deck, and there on the weather-bow, how far distant we could not distinctly tell, was a light, flickering and flashing and illuminating the horizon for a few moments, and then disappearing in darkness, occasioned, as we afterwards made out, by the dense masses of smoke that arose at intervals. In these latitudes darkness and daylight succeed each other almost instantaneously, and the dawn of day discovered to us, coming down before the wind, "a blazing beacon on the waters wild." We kept to windward of her, and as she passed within pistol shot, her boat with the crew and passengers rose on the top of the waves: they had set a lug-sail close reefed, in order to steady her till we should run down to them, but the current and wind setting in opposite directions, she would not answer the helm, and they then took to their oars, but could make no head-way. Our life-buoy was now served out, which by good fortune they succeeded in getting hold of, and we hauled them alongside. This was the moment of danger: as the last man climbed into our main-chains the boat was stove to atoms under our counter, and its shivered fragments drifted away. In the excitement of the moment, and amid the noise of the elements, we had scarcely noticed the shrieks of a female, who, now upon our deck, redoubled her cries, and falling upon her knees before our Captain, and clinging round his legs as if in the convulsions of death, with the glare of frenzy almost super-human, and in tones which no tongue can imitate, vociferated, "My child! my child!" She had been forced and thrown into the boat ere she could snatch her infant in her arms, and her little one was left to perish! Our Captain was a brave and kind-hearted seaman: he paused: he dared not give an order that might sacrifice the lives of his men, by sending them away in a sea in which it was scarcely possible at that moment for a boat to live; his crew were gathered around him: the tear stood in his eye: he turned a glance to the ship's boat trieed up on the quarter; he looked to the blazing wreck, which had now ceased to make much way, her sails being burnt and blown to ribbons, and uttered, "God help thee, poor innocent! what can be done!" His appeal was nobly answered. His mate, an honor to the British Isles, was a son of Erin, and "all his mother coming to his eyes," he jumped into the boat, and in a tone and attitude never to be forgotten, shouted, "Ould Ireland for ever!" The American sailors were none behind hand, and in a moment sufficient hands had volunteered. In a momentary lull of the sea the boat was cut from the davits, and dared the foaming waves. The silent prayers of all followed them as they neared the abandoned vessel: her mainmast had fallen overboard, but was still kept foul of the ship by part of the rigging, up which, as a scaling ladder, climbed the gallant mate, Michael Daly, and one of his messmates. They commenced their search below, but the smoke was so dense and suffocating that they were quickly obliged to return to the deck, and the only part as yet unscathed by the flames was close to the tiller. The shrouds by which the mast had been held to the vessel, and by which they boarded, were now burnt through, and the spars had drifted away: there stood the two brave hearts between fire and water, with but few moments left them for searching, and where was the infant? Wrapt in an old cloak close under the water-butt it lay calmly as on its mother's breast, smiling in peaceful slumber, where none but innocence could rest, whilst the flames and angry waters were gaping to devour it. Quick as thought it was lashed upon Daly's back, and the seaman leaped overboard, and in a few minutes a shout from their messmates proclaimed their safety. The voice of Providence seemed at this moment to have gone forth, and "bid the winds and waves be still," so suddenly did the fury of the elements subside. The boat returned in safety to the ship, amid the cheers and thanksgivings of all on board, and the mother again pressed her first-born baby to her heart: but the convulsions of nature, the shock of passing from intense agony to joy unspeakable, was more than her weakly frame could bear; she leaned against the bulwark, and essayed to articulate, but in vain; she then pressed her pallid lips to the child's, a crimson stream gushed from her mouth and nostrils, staining that fair infant's cheek. Our Captain caught her in his arms, but her gentle spirit had returned to Him who gave it.

Negro Ball in Boston.—Nothing else worthy of notice occurred during our passage, and in due time I found myself taking mine ease at an inn in Boston Town, as Brother Jonathan has it. I could have fancied myself in an English town that I had never seen before, were it not for the black faces that grinned at me at every turn. After two or three days rambling about, without any particular object in view, I inquired of my host if there was anything going on in the neighborhood likely to amuse an Englishman!

"Oh, yes; there's a Nigger's Ball to-night but a few steps off, that will please an Englisher, anyhow: you from the Old Country, I calculate, just laugh at anything. I'll give you a line to old Shaffer, who is always cutting up sich shines."

In the evening, off I went, and this is the history of the performances. The weather was excessively hot, this day in particular, and the Blacks wished to wind it up, for it was *boboliition day* into the bargain, with a dance; so they went over in the morning to Roxburg, old Shaffer's place of abode, and asked him to let them have his hall in the evening for a ball. Sligo, the ambassador from the ebonies, making a very pretty bow, and assuring him "dat dis was a selec company ob gemmen and ladies ob de fust society water, and if him please, want tings done up wery nice." At first the old boy did not seem willing to accommodate them, but at length a lot of them coming up, he yielded to their importunities upon the following terms:—

"Well, Sligo, I suppose you must have the Hall, but it must be upon one condition."

"Ah, well! what dat, Massa Shaffer!"

"Why, 'tis the fashion now in top society to have the hair powdered; and if you all agree to dance with your top-pieces whitened, so as to be genteel, you may come, and I'll find powder, and hair-dressers to boot."

"Oh, goshee! certainly, Massa Shaffer! dat is de werry ting: we want to take de shine out of common chaps."

"Everything shall be ready, come early, I'll suit you all to a hair," responded Shaffer.

Things thus settled, at the appointed time about an hundred Blacks in high glee drove up with their gals, forked out in every color that ever was invented. The gemmen were taken into a room prepared for them, where Shaffer had half a score people, with lots of powdered lime, to do up their curly tops *a la mode*. The lime was put on pretty considerably thick, and rubbed in; and when their polls were all finished, and not till then, they went to work in the hall, and for about three hours put the double-shuffle and pigeon's wing about the slickest. It was tarnation immortal hot, and the company perspired uncommon, particularly about the poll. Their paws, instead of soaking in those of their partners, were now constantly employed in scratching aloft; and at the end of one of the dances the fiddler bawled out, "Ah, Missy Phillissee, what dat lock of wool on de floor! By gosh, I guess all de blackbirds be going to shed dere feaders." Then down went his fiddle, and old catgut began with both hands to pull away like one possessed. Off came his fleece in admired profusion. The dancing was at an end; all came to a halt in the feet, but giving double employment for the claws; some, having tired their fingers, kept rubbing their knappers against the walls, whilst others, bending their heads down, implored their sweethearts to administer the finishing consolation. Fright increased the perspiration, for their hair fell so fast upon the floor, that nineteen out of every twenty stood there as bald as coots, shrieking and calling upon Massa Shaffer, and asking "What in de Lor's name all dis mean! What dam powder dis here! Garramighty! ebery hair gone!—oh dear Lor!" But old Shaffer, having bagged all the ticket money, had mizzled, and was far away. "Yes, sure him say he suit us to a hair, but guess anoder time we come wid wigs."

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for Dec. 1837.

SPORTING REMINISCENCES, BY "JAMES HIREEN."

DEATH OF A FAVORITE HUNTER.

"Woe worth the chace, woe worth the day,
That cost thy life, my gallant *bay*." Sir W. Scott.

It was a fine scent-lying morning towards the close of 183– that I set forth from my domicile in the F—— Barracks, to breakfast with the sport-loving folk of B——, and accompany them to the meet. A morning more favorable I had rarely met with. Beckford says, that scent depends chiefly upon two things—the condition of the ground, and the temperature of the air, both of which should be moist. This every person's own observation must confirm; for we all know that when the ground is hard or sandy, devoid of herbage, and the weather dry overhead, there is little or no scent.

The view which presented itself before me when I emerged from the massive gateway of the Barracks was so picturesque, that I reined in my steed, and suffered my eyes for a moment to dwell on the smiling landscape. A little below me was the neat church, and then the silver river, spanned by a bridge of twenty-four arches; next came the town, houses running along the quays, topping the heights, and filling up hollows in irregular groups; but the environs are lovely. The dark wide woods of Castle Hyde, the less extensive lawns of Grange, the busy mills, the handsome mansions, the fine farms, the stately government buildings, appearing from their commanding situation, the *genii loci*—all were comprised in a glance.

Near the horison, a bold jutting mass of cliff stands in well-defined relief from the blue sky, and bending gracefully into the stream, flowers and shrubs lie scattered at the base. Adown the rugged sides trees wave their branches, as if to admire their shadow,

"Floating many a rood;"

while on the bare pinnacled top rises the decayed ruins of a venerable Castle. Nearly one half had fallen before the might of Cromwell, who destroyed, during his reign of terror, almost all the strong-holds of Ireland. It is called Carrick-a-brick: and a pretty stream, called Carrick, is in its neighborhood. A quarter of an hour's easy riding brought me to the wide demesne of my friend, Mr. D——, of B——.

As the lodge-woman opened the gate, I observed an air of melancholy on her features, and the shake of the head which accompanied the negative reply to my customary question, "Are the gentlemen gone out yet!" was anything but good-humored or light-hearted—ominous of something wrong. I trotted up the long avenue, and as my spirited hunter (for the distance being only a mile I rode my hunter myself,) struck into a short cut, and breaking into a canter, swiftly bore me over the ample lawn, I reflected how often since I was first able to sit a saddle I had taken the same path; and the better to indulge in the train of sombre thought which had come o'er my spirit, I checked the pace of my courser, and reluctantly compelled him to assume one more congenial to my feelings at the moment.

Truly may it be said, there is a mysterious chain which so intimately connects the events of our life together, that the electric touch applied to one startles into remembrance a thousand others. We call to mind the circumstance which occurred yesterday, and the memory presents it surrounded with recollections of bygone years, until the map of existence is before us, and we can lay our finger upon the multitude of stages which mark our progress through this posting journey of life. My reflections were of so grave a cast that I could find no pleasure in communicating them, but felt surprised at their recurring at that moment; for I have often found, that however depressed my spirits felt in the house, the moment I was in the saddle, booted and spurred for the field, I left care to hang herself in her own garters.

Full of anxious forebodings I allowed my nag to resume his more accelerated pace for the remainder of the ride; and, as he hurried past clumps of trees, the cattle beneath raised their heads to peep at us. Soon I approached the house; four or five large trees, which had been in existence in my grandmother's time, rustled their boughs with the light winter breeze, and the few frost-crisped leaves that yet lingered, fell fluttering to my horse's feet. No friendly salutation met me at the door by my companions, usually eager as myself for the chase. When I dismounted, my horse found his own way to the stable; and, passing into the house unannounced, I entered the breakfast parlor. I was cordially welcomed by my hospitable friends; but it was evident, from the costume of some, they were not for the field. I was afraid of being late, so wished to stir them up.

"Come, D——," I said, addressing the eldest, "why are you not dressed? don't you hunt to-day!"

"I have nothing to ride," said D——, mournfully.

"What! where's Diamond!"

"Dead!"

What a host of sensations does not that word produce? Among Christians, the dark sick-rook, the weeping friends, the hoarse choaked voices, the noiseless step, the stiff cold corse, the fervent prayer; among brutes, the slackened speed, the lifeless eye, the stiff-stretched limbs, the protruding tongue—all flashed on my sight at the moment of silence following this unexpected announcement, until I gained breath to ask—

"When did he die!"

"Yesterday."

"Had he a fall!"

"No."

"How, then, did it happen!"

The door opened as I put this question, and more friends entered:—by their joyless faces it was evident that they knew and sympathised with the owner of the departed Diamond.

My question was now attended to: "My horse, when I mounted yesterday morning," said Mr. D——, "appeared all right; and, after the hounds were put into Currigla's Wood, they went away with a fox. The ground we rode over was the heaviest I ever met in my life: soil wet and boggy, the fences soft and difficult. After a burst of more than three quarters of an hour, I began to find Diamond something amiss; he was not making his off-jump at all; punishment was of no use; so, about three o'clock, I pulled off at the road, and found myself many miles from home. My horse was becoming worse every moment, and when I dismounted, and he had not the support of my hand to keep up his head, could scarcely stand on his feet. I got him slowly on, and night fell ere I reached Castle Lyons; gladly did the light of candles gleam on my eyes, twinkling through the gloom, and I rapped at Mr. F——'s door. Wine and brandy, with which I was here provided, so rallied poor Diamond, that I refused their kind offer of leaving him there for the night, and pushed on to B——. But his revival was fleeting and transient; the next mile brought a relapse; every step increased the difficulty of the next, and when he reached his stable, giving a loud neigh, he dropped in the door and expired. It is not the value of him I care about, but his loss. Where can I get such another!"

There was something so melancholy in a master lamenting his horse, that I could not help feeling a sympathetic sorrow, for I too have been a sufferer, though not to the same extent. I turned aside from the group to the chimney-place, and there my eyes rested on a likeness of the horse and rider, taken very recently. The pretty light head, neck finely formed and well set on the strong oblique shoulders, the strong muscular thighs, well-shaped knees, and short thence to the feet, low drooping chest, and finely-turned quarters, were all admirably portrayed.

His performances were such as to excite regret for his untimely end. But six years old, as a hunter he was unrivalled; his pace was fast and lasting; at the Mallow Meeting of 1834 he was the winner of the Steeple Chase, for which there were four heats, three contested, the last a walk over. Daylight was fast fading when he was brought to the post, and night was close at hand as his accomplished rider, Mr. A. M'D——, mounted on his breakneck excuse on, as such it would most probably have been with a less certain horse. It was so dark one could scarcely distinguish the fences; there was no moon, and, add to this, the course was on that day heavy beyond the memory of man. A fine horse (which I rode) made a mistake going over a fence, came right on his head, and broke his neck. I was thrown quietly off, and when I got on my feet the horse was dead. Two others shared the same fate; yet, Mr. M'D—— would ride over. Coming home over the made-up walls, five feet high, it was really fearful; a gentleman stood at each post, and called out; he rode between the voices, and deservedly won his race!

Diamond's next performance was a Steeple Chase for 100 guineas, over seven miles of sporting country. The fences, I think, numbered 280! The horse running against him was a game hunter called Jerry, the property of J. R——, Esq. He broke his back in a race some time afterwards. This long Steeple Chase excited a good deal of interest from the close contest between the rivals at Mallow; but here the same fortunes awaited Diamond—he won his race.

We visited him in his stable to which he so often returned covered with glory. The Hunter's horn, summoning all to the chase, resounds through the deep glen; yet, Diamond, thou dost not hear! The rich music of the anxious hounds float in a modulated chorus in reply; yet thou riseth not; Once it was not so; and time will come when, even as thou, Diamond, I too shall cease to heed the cry. Hush, whose tramping steed breaks on the quiet stable?—"Are you ready!"—"Hark! forward! Hark forward!"

Diamond, Farewell!

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for December, 1837.

THE ENGLISH TURF FOR 1837-8.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—*Sir*—Having for the two last years sent you a summary of Turf events, with a glimpse into the future, I trust the custom may be deemed more honored in the "observance than the breach."

The best experience to be deduced from an analysis of the past, is its "glorious uncertainty," and, "par consequence," the necessity of divesting ourselves of the impression that particular horses are not well bred enough to win; each has blood enough to do so, provided he be good enough in himself.

As seems to be the prescriptive right of the stable, Lord Jersey swept away the Riddlesworth, and by the after performance of *Achmet*, satisfied his backers that the chance for Epsom was all right.

The running of *Troilus*, and the certainty that there was a nag "in petto," some averring *Dardanelles*, others *Hybiscus*, placed Lord Exeter in a prominent situation in the odds.

The "First Spring," however, let the Cat out of the Bag—or the Rat out of the Trap—in other words, established *Rat-trap* as Premier. It is easy to argue after an event; but the Ring was never justified in backing him with the confidence, and at the price they did; true, he won his race at a mile, jumping off with a strong lead, and *Phosphorus* only living with him; but the *Lamplighter* was drawing on him at every stride—was notoriously short prepared, and more likely to go the Epsom distance. He subsequently, too, carried off the Rowley Mile Plate, which brought out *Lapdog* and *Spaniel*, who won the Derby, and little *Red Rover*, who, in an ordinary year, would have achieved the same feat.

The Portland Handicap, although not so heavy a betting race as its predecessor, was a very sporting affair, and excited a deep interest. The favorite Locomotive, like Tiber, was nowhere—and the winner, *Venison* emulous of *Sheet Anchor*, was obviously a "forlorn hope" for his party just prior to the event.

Elis being drawn, the stable had nothing but Venison left; and as they evidently thought he would make a hash of it, they threw themselves for speed into the Locomotive machine.

Justifiable as it was to make use of the weight with *Jack in the Green*, yet had they waited, there is every probability the result would have been different. The action and game of Venison prove him to have been an excellent horse at a distance, and is a striking refutation of the prejudice against particular pedigrees coming home.

Never was there such a race for betters round as the Derby; through the winter, *Achmet*, *Jereed* and *Defender*, headed the list; but on the eventful day not one appeared at the post.

Wintonian too—who must have been 2nd favorite at starting, was within ten days of the event at 8 to 1—then at 100 to 5—the morning prior to the race, again at 11 to 1—and within a few hours of the tolling of the bell only, declared not to start. How the party could have had the nerve to back him to the extent they did, can only be accounted for in one way, that the Derby was over if they could get him to the post; but, with such a leg as they shewed us in the warren, it was a frightful risk to have run.

As the plot thickened, *Hybiscus* was evidently the horse in Turner's stable; and the struggle was to be confined, all the "Cognoscenti" said, and confirmed it by their money—to the Crack, *Caravan*, *Mango*, and himself.

Thus, three out of the four were dark, that is *Caravan* and *Hybiscus* wholly so, and *Mango* had been out once as a 2 year old, satisfying his friends alone by getting beat when out of condition, that he was sure to win when in twig.

But Day's stable! Here was a chapter of accidents; *Defender* gone, *Wintonian* gone, *Wisdom* the only pot left, and pretty sure to boil over. *Phosphorus* next to gone, he was lame, not to start, then at the eleventh hour he might perhaps, though he had not been out of his stable for two days, and his leg had been fomented all night; the office was, "Don't back him for a guinea, he may start to please his noble owner, but he is as good as dead; and it is all Lombard street to a China orange against him."

After a splendid struggle, stride for stride from the corner, the lame one put his sound leg foremost, and defeated his magnificent opponents by half a leath; *Mahometan*'s just getting third against Lord Exeter's two.

The Oaks was comparatively a very uninteresting race: *Chapeau d'Espagne*, the favorite, yielding the laurel to Mr. Powlett's filly, who, as in the previous year, shews the judiciousness of a journey from the north.

At Ascot the necessity was so strongly evinced for Radical reform, and which, we are given to understand, has been subsequently effected, that it needs but little notice. The cup was carried off by *Touchstone* in a canter, a trot, or a walk. Sir Gilbert Heathcote won, for a wonder, with a 2 year old, and the *Hydra* shewed symptoms of being an awkward customer in any future engagement he might be called upon to fulfil; at any rate we presume the Handicappers thought so in the Nursery Stakes, allotting him the baby weight of 8st. 10lb; probably they had been recently perusing Gulliver's Travels, and ascertained the relative dimensions and capacities of a Lilliputian, or a Brobdignagian: the experiment was successful, and his gallant owner had the pleasure of seeing him the most "backward in coming forward."

Goodwood was all the owner of a "Wishing Cap" could have desired; the sole drawback being, the fixture of the county election at that period, which induced the absence of many, who would willingly have enjoyed the rich bill of fare.

The favorite, *Wisdom*, carried off the Drawing-room Stakes with great ease; but a different result attended the stakes, which being a much heavier betting race,

as usual, was naturally replete with far more interest. *Hornsea*, like *Buckingham*, yielded to the power of weight and *Carpenter*.

Carpenter authorised the support of his friends by coming second at beautiful racing weight; but the winner—here was the devil to pay—*Lucifer* dropping in like a fallen angel in the most unexpected manner. The ground was heavy, the horse first, the weight a feather, and the jockeyship excellent; however, it was too close a shave with the *Carpenter* not to have infused into many the idea that he should have won, had he been well held together; however, the issue was all right they said—that is—the Fielders!

The victory of the *Drummer* over *Scroggins*, in the heavy Stake, which they contested (*Sepoy* acting as a pioneer only) was unexpected: it satisfied me, at any rate, of what I have long thought, that the vanquished one has been greatly overrated, and that *Carew* was always his superior at a distance.

Hornsea ran so well, both at Ascot and for the Goodwood Stakes, that his party mustered strong for him on the Cup; *Caraban* too had lots of friends, though he came in with his mouth open, and not having A HORSE to beat on the first day, over a mile. The race, at any rate, proved he could not have been fit, as he came in the very last, and in a most pitiable state of distress.

Carew cut out all the work at first rate pace, and won cleverly, with the Grisette colt (*Emprise*) next him.

FORTH's stable was in high force, first for Stakes, and second for Cup, and evinced that the boasted "velvet" of Michelgrove is no idle vaunt.

The last day was intensely interesting, presenting a field of some 16 horses to contest over about 3½ miles of ground, and visible almost the whole distance; the possession of the richest prize ever offered for competition on the British Turf—"the Waterloo Shield."

Although the party were evidently very sanguine, *Slane* carried it off cleverly, *Zohrab*, an old horse, with no weight on his back, second, and the favorite *Drummer* third; probably the latter had not been benefitted by having had the wind drummed out of him at the same distance in his race with *Scroggins*.

The noble donor of the trophy had the satisfaction of seeing it pass into hands most appropriate for its reception, both for his connexion with the Turf and with the memorable field which its elaborate and costly workmanship is destined to commemorate.

The beauty of the park and the race course, the elegant and commodious stand, the recherche air which is diffused over the whole, the richness of the stakes, and consequent number of horses brought together, and the various easy distances either on the coast itself or more inland, where the visitors to this most attractive meeting can be accommodated, render it to my mind, in its "tout ensemble," unique and unrivalled.

As the day approached for the Great St. Leger, on which there was comparatively but little betting, though still an event absorbing interest, *Puff* began to give place to *Epirus*, who, prior to the race stood the unshaken favorite at 2 to 1.—The *Mango* division, who had got their money well on by backing him outright at intervals, and incessantly against almost every horse in the betting at relative quotations, seemed indisposed to go further: though few, they were monied, good judges, and successful; so strong were the prejudices against the horse, North and South, that they might have done infinitely more mischief. *The Doctor* was fancied in good quarters, though lighter ground must evidently have been more in his favor; but the Lion, at last, was *Mahometan*, who, on the morning got the decided place as second favorite. *Puff's* backers were, however, not to be stalled off, and they stuck to him with a tenacity which implied that, "bar Epirus," it was a certainty—or indeed with any "leetle" mistake in the race he would present his physiognomy first to Mr. Lockwood. Mistake enough there was in all conscience, his partner falling into the ditch. *Prime Warden*, after striking poor Scott on the collar-bone, almost throwing a summerset; just outside the distance, *Henriade* and *Dardanelles* were both within an ace of falling, the chance of the former, as his rider fancied, being far from out; and half way within it, the *Doctor* and *Abraham Newland* struggling together, were pounced upon by young DAY on *Mango*, who, seeing a momentary opening, rushed in and won cleverly.

There were so many curious coincidences in this race, that I may be excused perhaps, from dwelling on it longer than is my wont.

The winner may indeed be viewed as a lucky nag: his change of training shewed there was no "GUM" about him; his change of jockey evinced he was handled in the "nattiest manner:" his most dangerous opponent fell head over heels: and nothing but *The Doctor* having had probably a little too much physic, which began to operate, and made him swerve a little from distress, gave an opening for SAM DAY, of which, with consummate nerve and judgment he instantly availed himself, or his horse must have been effectually shut out, and his chance hopeless.

It is well known that FLATMAN expressed a desire not to ride, being perfectly satisfied that *Mango* would not win.

The fall of *Epirus* must have been most mortifying to his owner, who was the first, I believe, to discover the accident through his "Lorgnettes;" but how surprising must it have been to him that a casual remark made to his trainer on the Sunday afternoon, should within 48 hours have been verified; for, walking on the race course with JOHN SCOTT, the latter pointed out to him the path along which *Epirus* ran prior to his trouble—saying—"My Brother always fights for this light ground—it is his favorite track"—when Mr. BOWES replied—"he must take care, or some day he will get into the ditch here." Talk of prophecies! this is the second sight with a witness.

What with losing his qualification for the Derby, by the death of his nominator, and getting into the ditch for the Leger, *Epirus* owes his friends a good strong turn, at any rate, for the future.

In the race for the Cup, if we may so term the canter in which "the *Bee's-wing*" did it, the point was put beyond a doubt, if doubt previously existed, that the three years old are a very bad lot. *Puff* beating *Abraham Newland*, made many think he ought to have got second for the Leger; but the ground and the distance might alternately suit—and, in fact, both races be true.

The October meetings at Newmarket did not tend to establish the reputation of *Mango*, when *Troilus* ought to have beaten him the Ditch in—and *Velocre* did vanquish him at the two M. Miles.

We may safely say this of our winner at Doncaster for 1837—it is a lucky thing for his owner he had not to meet the last three of his predecessors—Elis, Queen of Trumps, or Touchstone—as by missing the encounter, he has gained the honor of descending to posterity in the gallery of the Leger Winners.

Let us now revert to the performances of the two-year olds, which as regards the all-important future, "is big with the fate of setting-dags and peel."

"Pour commencer avec le commencement," *D'Egville* in the Prendergast Stakes beat nothing; but in the Criterion, giving 7lbs. to all save *Ion*, won very cleverly. To my taste he is as fine a two-year-old as man could wish to put his eye over, and a good goer; judges say he is short and leggy, but they must have strong nerves who can put the pot on against him, arguing from what they have seen.

Ion, whatever may be averred afterwards, was fairly beaten by this horse, coming to the post with the previous recommendation of carrying off the Clearwell, which his companion, *Paganini*, came next him with nothing to beat save *Grey Momus* who afterwards defeated the "eminent fiddler."

The running of *Grey Momus* is very contradictory; thrice he won, and thrice was vanquished. After his double success at Goodwood, he was booked SAFE for the Hopeful Stakes, which *Saunfoin* never turned in the odds, took away. Here he gave *Paganini* 3lbs., and ran second. He was still fancied for the Clearwell, but was nowhere; Paganini in turn coming second. His great match at 7st. 7lb. with *Velocre* at 10st. 3lb. T Y C. came next, on which so much diversity of opinion existed; in any event after being 10 or 12 lengths behind, he finished within half a length of the mare, and in my opinion had they gone a few yards further he would have won. His last performance was beating *Paganini* Ab. M. by a neck, running as he had done with *Vulture*, a remarkably game and enduring horse.—My impression is that he will be found a very dangerous customer over a long and trying course like Epsom. The stable will know which is the best, *D'Egville* or himself, before the event, and so will the public with the trivial substitution perhaps of the word "after."

At Chester, Liverpool, and Warwick, *The Early Bird* was up too early for all his antagonists. Those who object to a *Bedlamite* for a distance must bear in mind the *Cotton* dam: he will get associated with a strong stable, and has a powerful master of supporters.

Cobham won the Two-year-old Stakes at Doncaster, beating a large field, amongst them *Arzira* and *Barbarina*, the former having been before defeated by the filly at Newcastle, and now coming second. In this race too, *Richard Roe* was for once a harmless personage. It will be recollected that, although brought to the post, he did not start, through some mismanagement or misunderstanding—of which more anon.

Certainly this colt and *D'Egville* have made Mr. TATTERSALL's investment of £1,500 in their sire, *The Colonel*, a good "spec," without crediting him with the moiety of the paternity of *Volunteer* assigned to him or *Tranby*. Not having seen either this nag or *The Early Bird*, I can only look to performances. They tell me he is a fine lengthy colt, but although winning three times, he has beaten nothing. He may be the nag in DAY's stable—if he be, he can't be a very bad one, and they are lucky folks at Stockbridge.

The *Sweepstake* colt, who won in gallant style the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster, will probably be at the top of the tree for the St. Leger—not being in the Derby—though *Barbarina* and *Fairy Queen* came second and third, neither of them very desperate performers.

Having touched as far as my memory serves, on the only formidable two-year olds that have been out, with the exception of *Bramboo*, whom they report to have run a first rate nag as far as his condition would permit, I will merely allude to one dark one—the *Cobweb* colt. There are great doubts of his training on, but he is not only a very fine colt to the eye, but to my taste a remarkably good goer.

Were the Derby to be run to-morrow, I should stand upon *D'Egville* or *Grey Momus*, but the event is too distant to commit myself now to a vaticination.

Of the fillies nothing more need be said than that *Ninny* seems the best out; the performances of all the rest are wretched. Anything has a chance for the Oaks, I should say; and though paying little attention to them, my eye was struck by *Glenara*, as a racing-like animal.

My summary of the Turf for the year shall be concluded by a few general remarks.

The St. Leger stakes are to be on the same footing for the future, it is understood, as the Derby—that is, to be named as yearlings, instead of, as heretofore, as two-year-olds. The increasing entries at Epsom and the decrease at Doncaster evince this to be a very judicious step.

But it has suggested itself to me that the nominations for both might be materially augmented if they were to take place as Produce, like the Riddlesworth &c.—Surely, if that Stake, 200 sovs., half forfeit, can fill with about thirty nominations, independent of the various large two-year-old produce engagements, the Derby Oaks, and St. Leger, with a mere £50, half forfeit, would embrace nearly every animal likely to be bred in the country; nor would it in the least surprise me to find the entries double their present extent, were the plan to be adopted.

Again—to perpetuate the Portland Handicap, I would recommend that the winners of the Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger, should each give £100 towards the stake for the ensuing year. A similar contribution might be levied I think for a Shield perpetuation race at Goodwood, from the winners the same year of Drawing room and Goodwood Stakes and Cup.

The improvement of starting by flags is so obvious, that it did not need the memorable example of *Richard Roe* to evince the necessity of its general use; and I trust it will be henceforth used at every race-course in the kingdom.

As Doncaster presents every facility for its adoption, the powers that be will, it is to be hoped, act on the repeated suggestions to them of making an enclosure in front of the Stand to accommodate the betting fraternity, and rid the ladies of the din and discord of book-makers. The sole wonder is, how the nuisance has so long been permitted to exist.

The affixing the particulars of the horses, &c., weighed for each race, as at Heaton Park, which I took the liberty to name last year, is a great improvement, and induces in me the expectation that the accommodation just alluded to will be afforded.

The Jockey Club would confer a vast boon on the ring were they to order a list of the horses weighed to be invariably affixed to the Judges' Chair, or at the various betting posts; either plan might be easily, and, I am sure, efficaciously tried, and that the head-quarters of the Turf should be deficient where the provincial ones are perfect, is indeed a reproach.

They have, it is rumored, come to the resolution of raising the Derby and other weights 3lb.; for instance, to make the Epsom weight 8st. 10lb., instead of 8st. 7lb. This judicious alteration would enable Chifney, G. Edwards, and others, to get up in the saddle without tearing their constitutions to pieces, and yet impose no burden on the racer stopping his speed.

The experience of this year confirms the first modern essay with *Elis*, as, independently of a vast many other winners, a caravan again conveyed the winner of the St. Leger to the scene of his triumph, and I am glad to hear the example is likely to be extensively followed for the future. The North and South can now meet on nearly equal terms, and our Turf speculators can almost annihilate "time and space."

It is the fashion with some to talk of the decline of the Turf, because there is not such heavy betting. It is far better to wager in sums where a voyage to the Levant is not the indispensable accompaniment to a bad book—it is better to PAY in hundreds than LAY in thousands. But if an increasing number of horses in training, more numerous stakes than ever at Newmarket, the splendid prizes at Goodwood, and thousand guinea matches, bespeak "the decline and fall" of British racing, we have, it is true, ample cause for condolence! But the gamblers appeal to the sale of the Hampton Court Stud, Mr Houldsworth's, and Sir Mark Wood's, and say that all the best blood is going out of the country. Do our horses decline? As Burchell says—fudge! Let *Plenipo*, *Bay Middleton*, *Elis*, and the *Queen of Trumps*, speak trumpet-tongued in the Calendar. It is arrant nonsense, and there's the end on't.

Now, last not least in our observance, comes dear self. It would annoy me greatly if any were to trust my prophecies further than as the results of my opinions, formed on the best data I can obtain. Indeed I profess no infallibility, as the St. Leger has testified. My predictions for the Derby was correct. I fancied the horse from his action when first my eye fell on him, and the prepossession was confirmed by his performance. In the Leger I was right in two out of the three first, placing *Mango* second, and the *Doctor* where he absolutely was, third. *Mahometan* deceived me: all I can say is, the North horses seemed bad—Mango good enough to beat them all, which he did; but I fancied Mahometan his superior from his beating him at Epsom, when I not only had reason to believe he was not up to the mark, but from his shape conceived him to be better adapted for the flat. But, like his greater namesake, *Mahomet*, he proved an impostor—

For shades of running let his stable fight,
He can't be good if Leger race be right!

Should life and health be spared me, I shall endeavor, when the season arrives again, to communicate any mysterious warnings I may be favored with; and, trusting that the fine and truly English sport of racing may be conducted with integrity and honor, which alone can perpetuate its splendor.

I remain, Sir, your very obedient servant, VATES.

London, Nov. 30, 1837.

HINTS TO BREEDERS.

It is now the season when stallions are located and breeders select such as they mean to patronize; this is an affair the owners of fine mares should consider well before they determine, as a bad selection not only insures disappointment for the time, but every failure lessens the value of his stock for many years; hence the necessity of breeding on some system, and avoiding the too common practice of putting to a horse, merely because he is convenient—is the property of some friend or neighbor, or has a high racing reputation—without that attention to form which may be expected to correct and improve the defects of the mare, and at the same time, avoiding hereditary blemishes in the sire, such as diseased feet, weak eyes, bad temper, &c., &c., many, and indeed all of which are hereditary. Above all, it is necessary to choose a horse of pure and unquestionable pedigree. An Arab breeds from no horse, unless he traces to one of the mares of his prophet—nor would I, unless he traces through a long line of nobles, to the Godolphin and Darley Arabian, and a mare of equal blood. This may seem rather particular, but let me assure the reader, that no instance exists in the records of the blood horse, where a stallion has gotten racehorses that could go the pace and the distance with a single *daughtal* cross in him. The breeders of the racehorse region remember the stock of Potomac and Sir Archy—they had the same sire, equal reputation as racers, they stood in the same country, had many of the same mares—they had, however, different dams; the one traced in a few generations to the old fields of Brunswick, while the other went back to one of the royal mares, a thorough Arabian. This is the true cause of the difference in their reputation as stallions, and will, I trust, long remain a warning to all breeders, not to be induced by the most splendid performances on the turf, to disregard the indispensable requisite of an authentic and pure pedigree.

It has always been a maxim with me to avoid all near affinities. I am persuaded it has a tendency to degenerate the animal—such is the general law of nature, that there will scarcely be a special provision to exempt racehorses from the penalty. It has been remarked among families, that intermarry for several generations, they become pygmies in mind and body, while family peculiarities and imbecilities are increased even into caricature—so in the game fowl, if bred in and in for a few years, he deteriorates in form, size and power, and after a few blows, is entirely exhausted, and is easily beaten by an antagonist of equal weight.

But on this subject our breeders have lately had such broad hints, that even Paddy could, I think, take them. In the west, Leviathans have run almost every other competitor off the field, and here in the east, Luzboroughs and Fyldes have had equal success. Now this does not happen because they *are intrinsically better than* the native stallions, *that are really thoroughbred*—but they had the advantage of crossing well on our thoroughbred mares, whereas most of the mares and stallions in Virginia and the Carolinas were the descendants of Diomed and his sons. A similar remark applies to Tennessee, where most of their blood stock was descended from Wonder and Pacolet, half brothers; thus our best native stallions were left without proper mares to cross on, at least in most instances: and it must be admitted, as stated by me in your Register some time since, the late importations have been made mostly by gentlemen in some way connected with breeding, hence more care in their selection, and attention to blood, than in some brought over as mere speculations about the close of the last century. I do not mean to depreciate all that came to us then on speculation, such as Medley, Shark, &c., nor will I undervalue our native stallions, Sir Archy and his sons have left an enduring reputation in the Old Dominion and the neighboring states, and the Archy mares will, I have no doubt, aid much the reputation of the foreign stallions.

The Archy stock is the best we have had for many years—they run well young, and run on well when the cross is one that would justify such an expectation—Diomed was a tall horse—Castianira stood high on the legs—Sir Archy himself, near sixteen hands one inch high, yet being a horse of uncommon substance, he was a great performer, but in his stock the family characteristics would often show and his colts were then too high on the leg—this has been considered a fault in them, and when they have bred in, it became a positive weakness, and they were useless for the turf or the road. Many of the Archys had rather small back bones, some of them weak eyes—these were hereditary, although neither fault belonged to the old horse himself—yet his sire, Diomed, had a small back bone, could not take up his weight while on the turf, and in general his colts did best at three years old. Castianira, dam of Sir Archy, was blind, and this, according to my theory, accounts for the weak eyes of the double Archys—yet Sir Archy had good eyes—in all instances, when he had well bred, short-legged Citizen or Medley mares, he seldom failed to get racers that had both speed and length in them, in the same way when Archy mares are put to well bred English horses, of game stock, good form, and not too high on the leg, they must and will race.

It is a curious fact, that although some mares having four or five good crosses, will breed racers from horses of pure blood and racing family—that no stallion with such a pedigree, has ever gotten racehorses that could win jockey clubs in this country, and I could name some gentlemen in Virginia and North Carolina, who having stallions of their own, that had some little racing reputation, have attempted to give them character as sires, by putting their own mares to them; in every instance the experiment has been a failure—the loss sustained by an inferior colt from a truly fine mare, has been each year more than the worthless sire would bring in any market.

Some thirty years since, when our jockey clubs were few and the purses comparatively small, the prices paid for racehorses were low, yet some gentlemen who had fine mares and bred them to the best horses, made money by them. Now that we have clubs established, not only in most of the Atlantic states, but along the whole valley of the Mississippi, affording the most extensive, and among the best markets in the world for racehorses, there can be no investment, promising a more certain, speedy, or larger remuneration on the outlay—and the breeding from stock whether it be horses, cattle, or sheep, independent of the service which a man renders his country, has all the agreeable excitement which some men enjoy in the possession of a lottery ticket, with this difference in his favor, he has no fears of a blank, all are prizes, some high and some low, yet all prizes.

Nor are the benefits arising from a breeding farm, confined to the owner, all near him participate, he soon finds his advantage in breeding more stock than his own farm will feed, and all who have any thing to sell, there find a market, exempt from those temptations incident to a sale in a city, and the profits of his labors finds its way to the homestead—some are induced to follow his example. I could name many instances in this country, where a taste for fine horses, cattle, or hogs, in a single individual, has wrought an entire change in his neighborhood, and its happy influence is evident to the most casual observer. In passing through the country, he remarks at once the number and value of the horses, and the improved state of agriculture, so far as that influence extends, for he who breeds fine stock will feed them, and if he does not raise the grain himself, which however, he generally endeavors to do, he holds out strong inducements to others to do so, as he must buy.

There are many excellent native stallions now in our country, and when they are *certainly thoroughbred*, free from hereditary blemishes or defects, and you can avoid all near affinities, they may be bred from to advantage—let their form also be the subject of mature deliberation, and be sure to avoid breeding from a mare and horse having similar defects.

The great number of English horses imported within a few years, all of them well-bred, and many of them the very best it was possible to procure, opens a wide field for selection of such as may suit our mares in their form, and from their pedigree and character, will most probably get such stock as may suit our mode of racing.

Turf Register for Feb., 1839.

DEER CHASE—No. I.

Lake Swan, Arks., Oct. 14, 1836.

Mr. Editor,—Were it not so late, I would attempt to give you an account of a chase we had the other day, which from the great interest it excited here, might afford you some little amusement, in its detail; but I can only give you some of the outlines, and leave you to fancy the rest.

Mr. Harris,* my neighbor, is one of the finest old Virginia sportsmen that you ever saw in your life. He always has a large pack of hounds. We have hunted together a great deal; and I have been as much amused to see him fret, about the Huntress beating all *his* dogs, as at seeing the chase itself. His great ambition has been to get a dog to beat her. At last, he thought he had heard of the very one, about one hundred and fifty miles up the Arkansas river. So off he posted, and gave the price demanded—twenty-five dollars for the dog; and calculated to make himself clear, by betting me the like sum that he could beat the Huntress, on the Island course. But before he saw me, and while he had his dog in regular training, he met with Mr. Knowlton, whom he was telling, in a very exulting manner, how he was going to "pick me up," as he expressed it. Knowlton told him he would like to be "picked up," *himself*, in the same way. So they made the bet, and last Saturday the race was run. It having been known for some time, there was a large party to see the chase; so that the Island course resembled more the parade of a race field, than anything else. The stands were all guarded, with the intention of not suffering the deer to leave the Island, until it should be caught by fair running; and nobody was to shoot, unless it would break through the stands. So at the wind of the horn, which was answered from all the different points, in indication that they were all ready, the two were led up—Huntress and Rolla—each exhibiting from the loftiness of its carriage, and the eagerness of its spirit, a just confidence in his own superiority. The ropes were loosed, and with a fleetness that bespoke great determination, they darted into the woods. It was but a little while, and the deep toned voice of Rolla, that much resembles the threatening, yet eloquent mutterings of distant thunder, that tells the coming storm, was heard re-echoing and re-bellowing up the margin of the lake. Here they come—a buck and a doe—with Rolla a-head, and Huntress grappling close behind. So desperately they urge their way, that everything is absorbed in the pending contest—the wild goose hushes her gabble, to give ear to the flying chase—the eagle ceases to terrify the feathered tribes with her keen, shrill, and death-like cry; but floating in eddying circles, high in air, views with delighted eye the raging hurricane that sweeps beneath him.

But to bring my story to a close—the deer ran round the Island three times before they separated; but, unfortunately, the dogs *also* separated; one took after each. Rolla brought his through first, but nobody hit it; Huntress came through in a few minutes with hers, and I shot it; and so, according to the words of the bet, she had won, as she tasted meat first; but the judges decided that neither had won, which I think was right enough. The race is to be run over on the 8th of November. I wish you and the general could be here. We have measured the island—it is two miles round. The dogs went round the first time in four minutes and twenty seconds—second round, in four minutes and seven seconds—third round, in four minutes and two seconds. The first round was a dead heat—the second round Huntress was about a jump a-head—the third round Rolla was about as far a-head of her. So that the result, without the accident, must have been very doubtful.

Yours, &c. T. B. F.

Turf Register for Feb.

* We regret to say, that this Mr. Harris was the same gentleman who was killed on Lake Swan, some time last fall, in a most desperate conflict with a bear, in spite of all that could be done by men, dogs and guns.—*Ed.*

A BEAR FIGHT.

A friend has permitted us to make the following extract from a letter received from his correspondent at Machias (Me.), dated 2d inst., detailing a fight which took place between three Down East boys and a bear:—

On Tuesday last three boys went a few miles to catch a deer. They followed the track a mile or two, when they came unexpectedly across a bear's den. They had but one gun, and the boy who carried it fired it into the den, when out came two cubs, about a year or a year and a half old. The gun being discharged, and the boys not having time to load it, threw it away, but as each had a knife, and the cubs ran in opposite directions, one of the boys followed one, and two followed the other. They soon came up with them and despatched them with their knives. They then returned to the den, when they found the old bear, an enormous great one, weighing about 400 lbs. The gun shot had wounded her in the head, and she was ready for battle. They fought her with clubs until they were tired, when at last one of them, getting a little wolfish, drew his knife, and declared he would clinch her if he died in the attempt. They did clinch, and for the first half hour they went end over end. At last old brum seized him by the leg with her mouth, which gave him an opportunity to use his knife, which he did in such a manner as to compel her to yield and give up the ghost. The boys turned to, dressed the bear and cubs handsomely, and went home. The next day they went with a sled, and hauled the whole to my store, where they were exhibited to a large number of people. The old one would stand as high as a man—say six feet,* and looked as wicked as Satan himself. On the whole, I think it was rather a courageous fight for three boys. Their names were Marshall Harmon, Rufus Berry, and Otis Hascomb.

Boston Transcript.

* We presume the writer means standing on the hind legs.—Ed.

BEAUTY OF THE RACE HORSE.—After having crossed the Downs, I entered, at the cost of one shilling, a well wooded paddock, called the Warren; and here I had been given to understand that the race horses were walked and saddled previous to the race. The place was filled with persons of every grade, all apparently anxious to get a peep at the animals. And at length, swathed in clothing, the finely bred creatures were led into the interior space, and quietly walked around it. Nothing in the world surpasses the beauty of the race horse, whether in or out of his cloths. The quiet grace with which he moves under his heavy garmenting, the wise radiance of his eye, as seen through his hood, his temporary pause and haughty stare when roused by some strange sound or the presence of some too impositive stranger, and his easy lapsing again into passive and gentle obedience to the trifle of humanity in loose brown gaiters, seated on his back and hinting with kicks. He walks, wooing the light to dance upon the glossy mirror of his skin, as though he could walk before admiring eyes for ever. Looking at the race horse, you are irresistibly carried back to "Araby the blest!" The desert, the turban, the tents, the cloudless sun, are spelled up before you, and you may fancy you hear the tinkling bells of the caravan, and see the fleet courser of the purest caste go like a narrow over the sands.

Sporting Tour, by Nimrod.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1838.

Match, $10,000 aside, Target vs. Volney.

A Match has just been concluded between Messrs. HAMMOND and PRINGLE, for $10,000 aside, $1500 forfeit. Two miles out—the race to come off over the Hampton Course, at Augusta, Ga., during the ensuing Fall Meeting of the Club.

M. L. Hammond names b. c. *Target*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Beckey, by Marquis, 3 ys.
E. A. Pringle " ch. c. *Volney*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.

Target was bred by S. A. ROBINSON, Esq., of Virginia, and was taken to Georgia, with his dam, by Col. TOWNES, of Augusta. He was foaled the 28th April, 1834, and was got by Imp. Luzborough, out of Beckey by Marquis, g. dam by Sir Handy, g. g. dam by Imp. Bedford—Imp. Shark—Imp. Mark Anthony—Imp. Janus—Imp. Dabster, etc. Target is exceedingly well put up, resembling *Picton* very much in shape. He is a bay, with the near hind foot white; his off hind leg, from the upper pastern joint to the hock, is a roan; he measures 15 hands and an inch. There is no defect about him, his head, shoulder, barrel, loin and quarters being quite up to the mark; his knees, hocks and feet too, are very fine. His head and eye are beautiful, and his style of going, bang up. He can by no means be called "a dandy horse," though a very handsome one; so far as he has been tried nothing in his stable can go his pace.

Volney, (in the hands of Mr. STEWART, a capital trainer) is a chesnut, about 15½ hands, and of immense substance. His quarters are exceeding heavy and muscular, and his loin, back and shoulder are good. His limbs are rather delicate, like many or most of the Tonsons, but are very clean and bloodlike. His friends have the utmost confidence in him and for a dash of Two miles, Target might have picked up an easier customer. If the track is fine, we shall expect the time to be something under 3:44.

Match, $5000 aside, Daniel D. Tompkins vs. Edwin Forrest.

A Trotting Match for Five Thousand dollars aside, half forfeit, has been made between the celebrated horses *Daniel D. Tompkins* and *Edwin Forrest*, to go Three mile heats in harness, or under the saddle, as shall be hereafter agreed upon, over the Hunting Park Trotting Course, Philadelphia, (where both horses are now owned) on Monday, the 21st of May next. Since *Dutchman* was amiss Tompkins has been the "crack" of Long Island: we shall care less about his leaving us if he brings Forrest again to the post. It will be a heavy betting race, and from all we hear, is likely to be a sporting affair.

THE CHARLESTON (S.C.) RACES

Were to have commenced, over the Washington Course, last Saturday, and great sport was anticipated. A letter from Augusta informs us that on the Four mile day Col. HAMPTON had engaged to run *Charlotte Russe*, Mr. McCARGO, *Steele*, and Mr. HAMMOND, *John Guedron*, for an inside stake of $2000 each, half forfeit!—On the Three mile day, the same gentlemen have entered into an inside stake of $500 each, Col. H. running *Monarch*, Mr. M. *Billy Townes*, and H., *Gerow*.

The Course at Charleston has been greatly improved recently; not one in the country can compare with it, with the single exception of the "Hampton," at Augusta, which it resembles in many respects, both having a turf and a sand track, and being perfectly level. Among other improvements at Charleston, the Judges' stand has been removed to the opposite side of the field from where it has stood heretofore, and a Pavillion erected there for the accommodation of Ladies and the Club, that is a model of convenience, elegance and good taste.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.—We are greatly concerned to learn, from an "Express Mail Slip," received from the office of the Charleston Courier, that a sad accident may have befallen the horses of Col. HAMPTON and others. We quote:—

CHARLESTON, Feb. 15, 1838.

"*Accident on the Rail Road.*—We regret to learn that an accident, of a serious nature, though fortunately, not affecting the lives or limbs of persons, occurred on the Rail Road on Monday evening last. When the downward train of cars arrived within a mile of Woodstock, the locomotive ran off the road, and consequently drew after it the tender, baggage, and several of the freight cars, also a car containing several race horses belonging to Col. Hampton and others. A number of the cars were shattered to atoms from the concussion, and several of the horses injured—one or two of them, it is reported, so badly, as to lead to the belief that they will be incapacitated from appearing again on the turf. A servant was in the car with the horses at the time the accident occurred, but escaped with little or no injury. The horses were taken from the rail road, and arrived here yesterday forenoon. The passengers were brought down between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning, by a locomotive that was despatched from town to their assistance as soon as information of the occurrence was received. Capt. J. C. Ker, the proprietor of Woodstock, hastened an express instantly to town, to give notice of the misfortune, and with his usual urbanity and promptitude, afforded every assistance in his power.

It is particularly unfortunate that this circumstance should have taken place at this period, as we fear it may affect, somewhat, the sports of the Turf during the coming week. We hope, however, that none of Col. Hampton's favorite nags have sustained such damage as to prevent his engaging in the contests for the various purses to be run for. Should he not participate in the week's amusement, the circumstance would be a source of much regret to the sporting community."

☞ The "Express Mail" brings us a letter from our correspondent at Charleston, dated the 18th inst., from which we learn, with sincere regret, that Col. HAMPTON's imported Priam colt *Monarch*, was so much injured by the accident referred to above, as to render it doubtful whether he will ever show again on the turf; his other horses are seriously injured. The public weal, if not his own interests, we hope, will induce Col. H. to proceed against the Rail Road company for damages.

The purse of $1000, for Three mile heats, on the 17th inst., was won by Dr. GUIGNARD's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, beating Mr. McCARGO's *Genito*, HAMMOND's *Gerow*, and Col. SPANN's *Convention*, in three heats, Genito winning the second heat.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—A very interesting Rifle Match came off at Talbotton, Ga., on the 15th Jan., for $1000 aside, between Col. COOPER, of Greenville, and Col. SHELTON, of Talbotton, on one side, and TEMPLETON REID, Esq., and Dr. WILSON, of Columbus, on the other. The match was to be determined by the best 11 in 21. We heard, in passing through the country, that the Columbus gentlemen won the match, and need not say that we should be glad to receive a report of it. Dr. W. is believed to be the best shot with a *gun* in Georgia. There was an *on dit* in circulation in Columbus, while we were there, that a *Rifle Sweepstakes*, open to the Union, was about to be proposed, with a subscription of $5000 each. We earnestly hope the matter will not end in *smoke*.

TALL WALKING.—A pretty fair specimen of Long Island pedestrianism was exhibited last week, by a young man named ALEXANDER ROBINSON. He ran a match against time over the turnpike, from the city of Brooklyn to Jamaica, in Four Hours and Thirty minutes, having just half an hour to spare. The distance is Twenty-four miles.

Col. ADAM L. BINGAMAN, of Natchez, the distinguished turfman whose brilliant success has acquired for him the appellation of "the Napoleon of the South," has been elected President of the Senate in Mississippi.

TROUT FISHING.—An ardent disciple of "honest Izaak" informs us, that by some hocus pocus, some law or regulation is in force to prohibit trouting on Long Island until after the 15th March. We reverently quote Nicodemus, and ask "How can these things be!" Any one "learned in the law" will confer a favor on his brother anglers by enlightening them on the subject.

KENDALL'S SWEEPSTAKES.—The time of closing the 3 yr. old stake of $100 each subscription, has been postponed from the 1st of March to the 20th April.—In commenting upon our table of Four mile Winners, last week, Mr. KENDALL's name was inadvertantly omitted as one of those gentlemen who carried off two Four mile purses in 1837. We "plead guilty," with the hope that in 1838 he may win twice as many. Kendall was the first man in this part of the world, we believe, that expended $15,000 out of his own breeches pocket to establish a first rate Course; for when his first meeting was advertised, he had not ten members in his Club, and, to this day, the Club have not paid one half of the purses put up. The crack time made on his track is the best proof of its excellence, and we can bear witness that the stands and stables are altogether superior to those on Long Island—the more shame for 'em!

THE CARLTON HOUSE.—When we set off for the South, some three months since, the old AMERICAN HOTEL was being pulled down, and rubbish, bricks and mortar pervaded the space once sacred to the quiet and happiness of the way worn traveller; but what we most deplored personally, was that our old friend MILFORD was adrift on the ocean of uncertainty. Judge then of our surprise, on our return, to find the courteous, attentive MILFORD, the occupant of one of the newest, neatest, and most magnificent Hotels in Broadway. It is called the CARLTON HOUSE, corner of Leonard street and Broadway. Having recently inspected the establishment, and partaken of the bounteous luxuries it affords, we most cheerfully and confidently recommend the CARLTON HOUSE to those of our friends, especially at the South, who delight in sumptuous entertainments, served with attention and enjoyed in quiet, surrounded by all the accessories of an elegant and superbly furnished private mansion.

AUGUSTA (Ga.) SPRING RACES.

The first meeting held upon the new "HAMPTON COURSE" commenced on Tuesday, the 6th instant, and continued throughout the week. The distinguished gentlemen composing the Officers and Members of the Club, combined with the splendid style in which the Course and its appointments have been fitted up, afford the most flattering evidence of the deep interest felt in Georgia in improving the breed of Horses. This is to be done in no other legitimate way than by promoting our *National Sport*, and with this fact in view, an association has been formed, and a race track laid out, that may challenge competition with any in the Union. Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that the number of horses in attendance should have been large and of the very highest character. We had the pleasure of seeing most of them a few weeks since in exercise upon the track itself.

The "Hampton" Course was thus appropriately named in honor of a gentleman whose ennobling talents and public spirit, more than his princely fortune, have placed him at the head of the Turf in Carolina and Georgia. It is laid out directly east of the city of Augusta, at the foot of Broad-street, the straight run in front bordering on the Savannah river; the Stands are not a mile distant from the centre of the business population. The entire field occupied is so level that Rip Van Winkle could have spied his vrow's cat in any part of it. The track, eliptical in shape, is laid out on the most approved plan, having straight parallel sides of a quarter of a mile each, while the two ends, of equal length, describe a half circle. Inside of the public track is a very superior training track; both have been carefully graded on the plan of the Union Course, Long Island, so that in rounding the semi-circles, a horse may support his weight on all his feet alike. The public track is 60 feet in width, and the training track 40 feet. The whole is surrounded by a substantial sealed plank fence, 10 feet high; between the two tracks is a ditch, upon the edge of which are placed posts three feet high, surmounted with rails. The earth removed from the ditch was used to face the training track; the luxuriant Nut grass upon the running track has been carefully preserved, and has imparted to it great firmness and elasticity.

The Hotel for the Club and its guests fronts Broad-street, the rear commanding a full view of the course; it is a handsome building of two stories. Opposite the Judges' Stand is the one appropriated to Ladies, the Members of the Club and their families. It is about 80 feet by 35, and two stories high. The lower story contains a large saloon, with a bar 20 feet by 35, and two smaller apartments for the Officers of the Club. The second story has an open piazza in front and rear, running its whole length, while the large saloon is elegantly fitted up for the exclusive accommodation of Ladies. About 60 yards west of the Club Stand is the large Citizens' Stand; it is 120 by 35 feet, and 2 storied, containing an ordinary, bar, etc., with a broad piazza in front. All the buildings are handsome, and well adapted to answer the purposes intended. The enterprising proprietors (Messrs. GLASCOCK & LACY), in making arrangements for the accommodation of their visitors, have not been unmindful of the principal attraction—the Horses. Roomy and convenient stables are erected adjacent to the track, and comfortable quarters arranged for their attendants. In fact, they have left nothing undone to make "The Hampton" quite the crack course of the State, and if their liberal and judicious expenditure be not a profitable investment, then the people of Georgia and Carolina "are not the men we took them for," that's all.

At a meeting of the Club, convened at the Eagle Hotel on the evening previous to the races, the following gentlemen were elected *Officers*:—Col. WADE HAMPTON, President; Gen. V. WALKER 1st, and G. W. LAMAR, Esq., 2d Vice Presidents. Secretaries, W. G. Nimmo, and Wm. E. Jones, Esqrs. Treasurer, Freeman W. Lacy, Esq.; Timer, John G. Winter, Esq. Stewards, Wm. J. Edes, Joseph Ware, S. M. Thompson, John V. Cowling, Richard F. Bush, and Maj. D. L. Dickinson.

The following match, which excited considerable interest, came off on the day previous to the regular Club meeting. We should premise here that owing to violent rain storms the week previous, the track was very heavy.

MONDAY, Feb. 5, 1838—Match, $500 a side, h. ft. Catch weights. One mile.

M. L. Hammond's (Chas. Swan's) bl. g. *Cowdriver* 1
Mr. Osborne's b. g. *Zip Coon* 2
Time, 1:55. Won handily.

"Zoloe" won't like to hear of this match—for a year or two since, when Zip Coon was in Hammond's hands, he beat Cowdriver. Hammond thinks they are about equal, but would not object to train either one, and bet $500 he beats the other. *Cowdriver* is now 14 yrs. old; he is a black gelding, about 15—3, of immense strength and substance. His fore arms and thighs present a muscular development equal to imported *Glencoe's*. Some years since Cowdriver ran a mile at New Orleans in 1:45—possibly over the same track whereon *Mercury* cut off two four mile heats in 7:44 each.

TUESDAY, Feb. 6—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs. fillies 87lbs. Six subscribers at $1000 each, declaration of forfeit $100. Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Steele*, by Imp. Fylde, out of Dimont, the dam of Sally Eubanks, by Constitution	2	1	1
Col. W. Hampton's imported b. f. *Emily*, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth by Rainbow	1	2	3
Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *Gerow*, by Henry, out of Vixen by Eclipse	3	3	2
Col. John S. Ashe's ch. f. by Godolphin, out of Sally Taylor	declared forfeit		
J. Morrison's (Hammond & Lovell's) ch. c. *Target*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Becky by Marquis	"	"	
E. M. Seabrookok's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Miss Midway	"	"	

Time, 3:56—3:59—4:01. Track heavy.

This race excited more general interest in the sporting world than any sweepstakes since the Dorsey Stakes. The three nominations that started belonged to different States, and were each of them winners; we need hardly remark they were all heavily backed by their respective friends. The day was fine, and a great number of spectators were in attendance. Upon the course Emily was rather the favorite; the odds were 3 to 1 on the field vs. Steele. Gerow drew the track, and Emily the 2d place.

They got off with a beautiful start, Emily leading, Steele 2d, and Gerow close up. On the backside Steele went up and challenged, and after a few strokes Emily was taken in hand to be "bottled up" for a brush at the finish. She suffered him to cut out the work to the last quarter, where she dropped Gerow, and made play for the heat, which she attained after a terrific brush, and came gallantly home a winner by a length.

Emily was now the favorite at odds, though Gerow had not yet made a show for the money. Steele did not cool out well, but his immediate friends still "went their pile" on him. After a foul start for the 2d heat, they got away, Emily and Gerow making the running from the word "go," with Steele lying well up. It was a beautiful race; for nearly a mile and a half (our correspondent writes) a sheet would have covered the three. On entering the straight run home the set-to commenced; at the turn Gerow swerved a little, when Steele, who was waiting for just such an opportunity, immediately ran up and closed in with Emily, and after a desperate brush, in which first one and then the other was ahead, his immense strength and stride told on the game little filly, and he won the heat with something to spare in hand.

The Virginians now "laid it on thick," as Steele looked as "good as new," while Emily was a little distressed, having run for both heats, and Gerow in the last heat cut himself so as to be slightly lame. Steele led off at a rattling pace, and was never headed; the interest of the race was kept up, however, by Emily and Gerow, who ran a match for it home, the latter coming in ahead.

Mr. McCargo's string, with Steele at its head, reached Augusta from the Old Dominion in Dec. last, after closing a brilliant campaign; they did not show at the December meeting on the Lafayette course, being nearly off their legs. When we saw them, the last of Jan., Mr. WILLIAM PORTER, their trainer, had brought them round again; and their subsequent performances pay the highest compliment to his professional ability. Mr. McCargo's lot contains three Fyldes, and a colt and filly by Eclipse.

Steele, by imported Fylde, out of Dimont, the dam of Sally Eubanks, and no bad likeness of that fine old race mare, stands about fifteen three. He is a bay, without white, with black legs, mane, and tail, of great substance and symmetry of proportions. He has a clean bony head, set on to a handsome arched neck, coming well out from his shoulders, which are uncommonly fine. Attached to his elbows, which projects well back, is a very thick, muscular, and long fore arm, with a broad flat knee, and a short cannon, terminating in a long oblique pastern, and small black horny hoof. Steele's finest points lie in his back and loin; nothing could be better adapted for packing weight during a bruising race over a heavy track. He has a good barrel, well ribbed out, and his quarters are unexceptionable.

Emily, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth by Rainbow, was bred by His late Majesty WILLIAM IV., at the Royal Stud at Hampton Court, and imported into South Carolina by her present owner, Col. WADE HAMPTON, of Columbia. She is a beautiful bay, with a star and stripe, about 15 hands one inch, and presents a most striking resemblance to Ackerman's superb colored engravings of the *Queen of Trumps*. Her head is faultless, a perfect nonpareil, and her eye and face beam with intelligence. Her limbs are as finely modelled as those of the fair representative of "*Ion*," and her beautiful pastern joints remind one of the delicate and well turned ancle of *la petite Augusta!* Her proportions are almost perfect; her shoulder is broad and oblique, running well back, and she is also very fine across the loins. Her hocks, knees and feet, are also good, especially the first, which come well down to the ground. The only objectionable feature about her is her fore feet, the toes of which point out slightly, so that she is occasionally liable to cut. This aside, she is as game a looking filly as can be seen in a years's travel.

Gerow was bred by our old friend JAMES BATHGATE, Esq., of West Farms, near this city, and was purchased and taken out to Georgia in his yearling form by Joel G. WINTER, Esq., of Augusta, who sold him to HAMMOND & LOVELL, his present owners. He is a chesnut, with white hind feet, standing 15—3, and was foaled by Henry out of Vixen by Eclipse; his grandam was the dam of Col. CROWELL's *Robin Hood*, one of the speediest horses that ever made a track on Long Island. Gerow favors *Post Boy* very much about the head, back and loin. His neck is disproportionately long, otherwise he resembles most of Henry's get. He has plenty of bone and muscle, and his thighs and arms are uncommonly broad, thick and long. He has not so great a turn of speed as might be expected from his stock, but his game is undoubted; in all his races, public or private, there has been no give back about him.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes open to all ages, carrying catch weights; sub. $20 each, with $150 added. Mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's ch. f. *Missouri*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 3 yrs	5	1	1
P. Newby's gr. g. *Hard Heart*, by Mercury, out of Chuck-a-luck, aged	0	4	2
Dr. James Leveritch's ch. f. *Ajarrah Harrison*, by Eclipse, dam by Gallatin, 4 y.	0	2	3
Geo. Walden's (Dr. J. G. Guignard's) ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 5 y.	3	3	dr
T. Glascock's ch. f. *Susan*, by Kosciusko, 4 yrs	4	dr	

Time, 1:54—1:54—1:55.

Hard Heart was the favorite, and made a game race of it the first heat with *Ajarrah Harrison*; the contest was doubtful to the last jump, and the Judges finally pronounced it a dead heat between the two. In the second heat Missouri went forward and cut out the work, and won this and the third heat, beating Ajarrah Harrison by a throatlatch in the second, and Hard Heart by a head in the third after a very spirited contest.

Missouri is a chesnut, under 15 hands, and very well put up; a small star is her only white natural mark. Her dam was a tip top Director mare, and her sire old Eclipse. She has a very pretty head, and a fine shoulder, back and loin, and is altogether a very game little mare. She was bred by Gen. BRODNAX, of Virginia, and has been thrice a winner since she made her debut last Spring. While we were examining her in her stable, at Augusta, her owner remarked "Give her a name, Mr. P." "Well," said we, "call her after a fine State and a charming young lady that I have seen—call her *Missouri*." "I don't know much about the *State*," replied McCARGO, "but if you know any pretty woman of that name, with '*Missouri*' it shall be. Here boys, remember now that the Eclipse filly is to be called *Missouri!*" We trust she will not discredit the name.

Hard Heart, so long the "crack" of Mississippi, and whose race with *Pelaire* made so much noise at the time, is a dapple grey, 16 hands high, and of immense substance. He ran a mile over the St. Catherine Course, at Natchez, in 1:46 in 1834-5, we have been told by several turfmen who saw the race.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7—A Silver Plate valued at $250, presented by "A Friend to the Turf," with $150 added, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4. 102—5, 112—6. 120—and aged 126lbs., with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs
Col. J. H. Acams' ch. c. *Big John*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs
Time, 3:57—3:58.

The "Kentucky crack" was the favorite. He led from the score, but the Fylde colt challenged him on the backside, as soon as they came into straight running, outfooted him down the stretch and took the track, which he maintained to the end, winning cleverly by a length. The second heat was too much like "go and shut" to be comfortable. The Fylde led in hand from end to end, and was under a hard pull, Big John not being able to reach him.

Billy Townes is a bay, without white, 15 hands two inches high, and a great favorite with "the stable," though, to our thinking, he is not comparable with *Steele* or *Benbow*. He has a fine shoulder and a good set of limbs under him, but his quarters are too light to come up to our idea of what a first rater requires for a long distance. He has good action and a fine turn of speed.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes open to all ages, catch weights; sub. $20 each, with $50 added. Mile heats.

Gen. Thomas' b. f. by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin, 3 yrs
Mr. Glascock's b. m. ——, pedigree omitted, 4 yrs
Time, 1:59—2:08.

Immediately after this race it commenced raining violently, and continued all night, so that the track next morning was excessively heavy.

THURSDAY, Feb. 8—Purse $600, ent. $30, free for all ages, weights the same as for the Plate, on Wednesday. Three mile heats.

Col. Wade Hampton's imported b. c. *Monarch*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker, 3 yrs
Hammond & Lovell's gr. m. *Sally Vandyke*, by Henry, dam by Oscar, 5 yrs
Time, 6:24—6:26. Track very heavy, and raining.

The imported colt, a "Monarch" indeed in symmetry, size and beauty, was the favorite at about dollars to cents, Sally being amiss, though unable to put up the best day she ever saw. Monarch won both heats without making a struggle. The rain was pouring down incessantly all day.

Monarch was bred by his late Majesty William IV., and imported by Col. HAMPTON, in the Fall of 1836. His dam, *Delphine*, by Whisker, is out of Lady, by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam, and at the late sale of the Royal Stud was bought in by Mr. TATTERSALL, for 360 guineas. Monarch is a rich glossy bay, with no other white than a star, with black legs, mane and tail; he stands hands three inches, and is a proof impression of his sire, the renowned *Priam*, whom we had the honor of paying our respects a few weeks since, at his "family residence," near Richmond, Va. Monarch has a well proportioned head and neck, the former clean and bloodlike, with capacious nostrils, an exceedingly bright cheerful eye, and his windpipe large and well detached. His forehand reminds us more of *Mingo* than any horse we have seen. His shoulder and back is a miracle of strength and beauty; his chest very deep and capacious, and his barrel well ribbed out. He stands perfectly clear and even upon tough horny hoofs, and his pasterns, knees and hocks are faultless. He has the hollow thigh of his sire, but still displays the evidence of prodigious power in his quarters. Few horses can measure with him from the point of the hip to the hock, or from the elbow to the knee. As FANNY KEMBLE says, we "like him mainly"—in stable or out of it. He runs on his courage, and is a remarkably steady goer, he gathers quick, and moves with a long rating, business-like stroke, that will not apt to "tell tales" of almost any crowd in which he may hereafter find himself.

Sally Vandyke is a grey, about 15 hands; when we saw her she was decidedly amiss. She strongly resembles Col. BINGAMAN's Leviathan filly, *Naked Truth*, about the neck and shoulders, but never possessed the latter's foot or bottom. She will be put into the breeding stud probably next Spring, and will make a roomy brood mare.

FRIDAY, Feb. 9—Purse $1500, ent. $40, $500 added, distance, and three start. Weights as before.

Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *John Guedron*, by
cursor, 3 yrs
Col. W. Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, by
Cicero, 4 yrs
Capt. Donald Rowe's b. m. *Leannah*, by Seag
Col. Jas. H. Adams' gr. f. *Mary Gardner*, by
Time, 8:32—8:26—8:18.

Charlotte Russe was the favorite at 3 a large amount laid out at this price; but b betting was immense. The day was fine, ance, but the track was in miserable order

John and Mary paired off at the start, a a mile, when Mary declined and Leannah round ahead. On the second mile Charlo the track, and finally won the heat easily

The odds were now 10 to 1 on Char John waiting upon her close up. On the jockey) took Charlotte in hand and John out a struggle to the end. At the finish the other two came in considerably distr consequence withdrawn. In the third Leannah at the finish being "no where." cited great astonishment, and we have so Augusta was large enough to contain H much surprised as any one. "The vast lotte adds a new wreath to the laurels he

John Guedron was bred by Dr. JAMES his dam; he is named for a well known is a chesnut—his off fore and near hind He stands about 15 hands 2 inches, and pretension to symmetry of proportions and capacious; his back, loin and rump pion" was withdrawn from the turf. almost faultless but for a slight twist in was foaled in 1834, and got by old Bert by Spread Eagle, g. g. dam by Percy, dam by old Cripple. Precursor was g Percy by Yorick out of Col. Coldsey's ter. We have been thus particular wi given erroneously in several publication

Charlotte Russe was bred by Mr. B Virginia, who sold her by the side of when 2 yrs old of Col. HETH, of Va. rives her name from a singular circums of the sale. The parties were dining dessert, the arrangement was made. "*Charlotte Russe*," was placed upon the another, called "*Trifle*" as the veritable The affinity between the dishes and th gestion Charlotte Russe derives her n her near hind foot white; her coat is a bian-like in its texture." She is much (*Trifle* measures but 14 hands 3 inch a very prettily arched neck; her eye is out of keeping, being too large; they of unflinching courage. Her shoulder clining well back; indeed, in this res resembles her sister. Her chest is o give the greatest freedom to her resp elbow, which extends far back, her ba stripped, you discover a singular depr six inches from the union of the bones with a saddle or her clothes on, it wo in the slightest degree to affect her points remain to be discussed; such weak eyes"—we have never seen a bone to the stifle, and from the stifle to presenting too, an extraordinary devel which enables the hare or the greyh great degree of velocity, is centered i their strength *there*, will be the impu We saw Charlotte taking her exerc John Guedron, Steele, Benbow, Tar were several turfmen present. Mr. S gallop around and "let her come" up dashed past, Hammond, who was lo her, his own "string" on the backside She laps her hind feet past her ears tw truth in Hammond's almost unconscio in her hips and thighs that, in active self on her head at every jump. and indeed "grace is in all her steps the mud, the last quarter of any hea Her pasterns are rather too straight, her feet remarkably good.

SATURDAY, Feb. 10—Purse $500, the for all ages, weights as before, Mile he

Wm. McCargo's b. f. *Missouri*, pedigree
Hammond & Lovell's ch. f. *Eclipsa*, by
Col. J. H. Adams' ch. f. *Simple Hanna*
Time, 1:

Missouri was the favorite against a struggle, Simple Hannah having chesnut, having a star and no othe curbed badly when we saw her, a than one severe race. She is prett might have proved a winner at the

We have not attempted to give the horses that figured at this meeti the n. It would have given us gre and we also desired much to loo horses sent into Carolina from Ke lopement of the Bertrand or Bedfor satisfaction of seeing to what perf a cocktail. That would have bee some day to "meet at Phillippi."

Our correspondent's report of

* The "elegant extract" annexed the discovery of the "corruption" at the exercise of the profound erudition shows his talent at research, but hat character, and tha when he attem about:—

"*Singular Corruption.*—Charlott Hampton (Geo.) Course. This nam fashionable and well known dish, wh monico's."

If the critic of the "Evening Sta Fare (in French and English) he wil

"*Charlotte de Pomm*
" " *Russe.*

And if he will call upon mine host of he will find on the 12th page, under following:—

"Charlotte de pommes aux co

And furthermore, if he of the "Sta gaise," sixieme edition, he will fin the identical *Charlotte Russe* in par

"*Charlotte Russe.*—Charlotte fai petits biseuits."

We "should not be surprised" if, vite us to a sumptuous dinner at Del *Charlotte Russe*, or wine, in which er.—*Editor Spirit of the Times.*

FRIDAY, Feb. 3—Purse $1500, ent. $40, $500 to go to the 2d horse, provided it saves its distance, and three start. Weights as before. Four mile heats.

Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *John Guedron*, by Bertrand, out of Madona by Precursor, 3 yrs 3 1 1
Col. W. Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, by Sir Charles, out of Trifle's dam by Cicero, 4 yrs ..... 1 2 dr
Capt. Donald Rowe's b. m. *Leannah*, by Seagull, dam by Whipster, 5 yrs ..... 2 3 dis
Col. Jas. H. Adams' gr. f. *Mary Gardner*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 4 yrs ..... 4 dist.
Time, 8:32—8:26—8:18. Track very heavy.

Charlotte Russe was the favorite at 3 and 4 to 1; of course there was no very large amount laid out at this price; but between John Guedron and Leannah the betting was immense. The day was fine, and a large concourse were in attendance, but the track was in miserable order.

John and Mary paired off at the start, and carried on the running for about half a mile, when Mary declined and Leannah took it up, passing the stand on the first round ahead. On the second mile Charlotte Russe challenged Leannah, and took the track, and finally won the heat easily by a length.

The odds were now 10 to 1 on Charlotte, who led off the second heat, with John waiting upon her close up. On the backside Jem Gloster (the Long Island jockey) took Charlotte in hand and John took the track, which he maintained without a struggle to the end. At the finish Mary Gardner was doubly distanced, and the other two came in considerably distressed, especially Charlotte, who was in consequence withdrawn. In the third heat John Guedron led from end to end, Leannah at the finish being "no where." The result of the race must have excited great astonishment, and we have some curiosity to know whether the city of Augusta was large enough to contain HAMMOND after it, for he must have been as much surprised as any one. "The vast renown he's gained by conquering" Charlotte adds a new wreath to the laurels he won with Bascombe.

John Guedron was bred by Dr. JAMES LEVERITCH, of Augusta, who still owns his dam; he is named for a well known amateur of horseflesh in that city. John is a chesnut—his off fore and near hind feet are white, and he has a star and snip. He stands about 15 hands 2 inches, and has a large share of bone, without much pretension to symmetry of proportions. His shoulder is fine and his chest deep and capacious; his back, loin and rump resemble Bascombe's before that "champion" was withdrawn from the turf. His limbs are well shaped, and would be almost faultless but for a slight twist in his forelegs, which makes him toe out. He was foaled in 1834, and got by old Bertrand out of Madona by Precursor, g. dam by Spread Eagle, g. g. dam by Percy, g. g. g. dam by Dainty Davy, g. g. g. g. dam by old Cripple. Precursor was got by Sartorious, out of Nancy Air, and Percy by Yorick out of Col. Coldsey's imported mare, vide p. 573 of Turf Register. We have been thus particular with John Guedron's pedigree, as it has been given erroneously in several publications recently.

Charlotte Russe was bred by Mr. BENJAMIN MOODY, near Chesterfield C. H., Virginia, who sold her by the side of her dam, for $1000. She was purchased when 2 yrs old of Col. HETH, of Va., by her present owner, for $5000, and derives her name from a singular circumstance that took place in this city at the time of the sale. The parties were dining at DELMONICO's, and while discussing their dessert, the arrangement was made. At this moment a favorite dish, termed "*Charlotte Russe*," was placed upon the table, which, by the bye, as much resembles another, called "*Trifle*" as the veritable Charlotte Russe does her own sister, Trifle. The affinity between the dishes and the sisters was remarked, and from this suggestion Charlotte Russe derives her name.* She is a chesnut, with a star, and her near hind foot white; her coat is as rich and glossy as satin—perfectly "Arabian-like in its texture." She is much taller than *Trifle*, being 15 hands 2 inches; (*Trifle* measures but 14 hands 3 inches); Charlotte has a game head set on to a very prettily arched neck; her eye is bold and intelligent, but her ears are a little out of keeping, being too large; they are placed far apart, however, a sure mark of unflinching courage. Her shoulder blades are long and broad, the points inclining well back; indeed, in this respect, more than in any other, she strongly resembles her sister. Her chest is of a good depth, being sufficiently roomy to give the greatest freedom to her respiratory powers, and from the point of the elbow, which extends far back, her barrel is exceedingly well ribbed out. When stripped, you discover a singular depression across the loins, extending for five or six inches from the union of the bones of the loins with those of the haunch, but with a saddle or her clothes on, it would hardly be remarked; it does not appear in the slightest degree to affect her strength or style of going. But her finest points remain to be discussed; such a hip, thigh, stifle and hock, is "good for weak eyes"—we have never seen anything finer. From the hip joint or whirl bone to the stifle, and from the stifle to the hock she has immense length, the whole presenting too, an extraordinary developement of muscle. The propelling power, which enables the hare or the greyhound, as well as the horse, to move with a great degree of velocity, is centered in their hinder quarters; and in proportion to their strength *there*, will be the impulse which drives the whole mass forward.—We saw Charlotte taking her exercise one morning in company with Monarch, John Guedron, Steele, Benbow, Target, Hard Heart, and a dozen others; there were several turfmen present. Mr. STEWART, Charlotte's trainer, ordered Jem to gallop around and "let her come" up the straight run home. He did so, and as she dashed past, Hammond, who was looking on, quite forgetful in his admiration of her, his own "string" on the backside, broke out with "Don't she move like a bird! She laps her hind feet past her ears two feet every pop!" There was a great deal of truth in Hammond's almost unconscious remark; she has such prodigious strength in her hips and thighs that, in active exercise, she looks as if she would throw herself on her head at every jump. She moves with too much ease to tire herself, and indeed "grace is in all her steps;" up to the date of this last race of her's in the mud, the last quarter of any heat she has run has been faster than the first.—Her pasterns are rather too straight, but her cannon bones are short and flat, and her feet remarkably good.

SATURDAY, Feb. 10—Purse $500, the 2d horse in the race to receive $100 out of it. Free for all ages, weights as before, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Wm. McCargo's b. f. *Missouri*, pedigree above, 3 yrs 2 1 1 1
Hammond & Lovell's ch. f. *Eclipsa*, by Eclipse, dam by Arab, 4 yrs 3 3 2 2
Col. J. H. Adams' ch f. *Simple Hannah*, by Godolphin, dam by Bedford, 3 yrs 1 2 3 dr
Time, 1:56—1:57—1:57—4:01.

Missouri was the favorite against the field, and won the three last heats without a struggle, Simple Hannah having taken the first by two lengths. Eclipsa is a chesnut, having a star and no other white, a little under 15 hands. She was curbed badly when we saw her, and will probably never be able to make more than one severe race. She is pretty well put up, and but for the defect alluded to, might have proved a winner at the soft places.

We have not attempted to give our sporting friends a description of several of the horses that figured at this meeting, and for a very good reason—we never saw them. It would have given us great pleasure to have seen Col. ADAMS's string, and we also desired much to look at a specimen (in *Clodhopper*) of the drove horses sent into Carolina from Kentucky. If we could not have seen any development of the Bertrand or Bedford blood in him, we should at least have had the satisfaction of seeing to what perfection a regular system of training had brought a cocktail. That would have been something worth telling. *Big John*, we trust, some day to "meet at Phillippi," until which he has our best wishes.

Our correspondent's report of these races, which should have reached us on Thursday week last, arrived here on Sunday. It seems that he deposited a double letter in the post office, for the "Express" mail, but that owing to its weight it was returned to him the following day. He writes that the meeting was attended by a great number of distinguished gentlemen, and that nothing occurred to interrupt the cordial good feeling which prevailed throughout. The highest encomiums are due to the Club and the proprietors, for their capital arrangements; nothing was left undone which could add in the least degree to the enjoyment of their guests, or the public.

* The "elegant extract" annexed, appeared in the *Evening Star* of last Saturday, and the discovery of the "corruption" alluded to appears to have been expressly reserved for the exercise of the profound erudition of the sub-editor of that excellent print; it not only shows his talent at research, but that his great knowledge of horses is of a very peculiar character, and that when he attempts anything original, he knows what he is writing about:—

"*Singular Corruption.*—Charlotte Russe we see among the horses withdrawn from the Hampton (Geo.) Course. This name we suppose is a corruption of *Shalotte* Russe, a fashionable and well known dish, which our Southern bloods have often indulged in at Delmonico's."

If the critic of the "Evening Star" will refer to the 9th page of Delmonico's *Bill of Fare* (in French and English) he will find the following lines verbatim:—

"*Charlotte de Pommes.* | Apple Charlotte."
" " *Russe.* | Russian " "

And if he will call upon mine host of *The Globe*, Mons. BLANCARD, and get his Bill of Fare, he will find on the 12th page, under the enticing caption of "*Entremets au Sucre*," the following:—

"Charlotte de pommes aux comfitures. | Apple Charlotte with preserves."

And furthermore, if he of the "Star" will consult "Le Dictionaire de l'Academe Franguise," sixieme edition, he will find, after a luscious description of *Charlotte* in general, the identical *Charlotte Russe* in particular, thus deliciously set forth:—

"*Charlotte Russe.*—Charlotte faite d' une sorte de creme fouettee qu'on entoure de petits biseuits."

We "should not be surprised" if, after reading the above, the editor aforesaid should invite us to a sumptuous dinner at Delmonico's, ordering in with the dessert "no trifle" of *Charlotte Russe*, or wine, in which to pledge flowing bumpers to her and her gallant owner.—*Editor Spirit of the Times.*

ALEXANDRIA (La.) SPRING RACES.

The annual races of the Alexandria Jockey Club commenced on Tuesday, the 2d Jan., over the Rapide Course. The track was rather heavy; but it must be recollected that this was only the second time of running over it since it was opened. The track next Spring will probably be better adapted for making time; and when the Proprietors have the Ladies' Stand, Stables, and other appointments completed, it will rank among the first in the Southern world.

President, THOS. HOOPER, Esq.; Judges, Jas. D. Spurlock, and Wm. M. Wilson, Esqrs.; Distance Judges, A. H. Carnell, and Wm. C. C. Martin, Esqrs.; Patrole, Saml. B. Lemote, Alex. Compton, A. McNult, and Branch Tanner, Esqrs.; Timers, John F. Miller, and Wm. J. Calvert, Esqrs.; Secretary, H. M. Hyams, Esq.; Stewards, Messrs. L. Wilmotte, S. Linier, and S. Hair.

TUESDAY, Jan. 2, 1838—Purse $500, ent. $50, free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Thos. Jefferson Wells' ch. m. *Linnet*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Object by Marshal Ney, 5 yrs ..... Dick. 1 1
John G. Young's gr. h. *Diamond*, by Diamond, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs ..... 2 dis
Time, 3:56½—7:22.

The above race did not excite much interest; Linnet was the favorite 3 to 1, and very few takers. They got off together neck and neck; Diamond took the lead, Linnet running a few yards behind; near the termination of the round she came up and passed, and led at a steady easy pace, winning the heat with great ease.

2d heat.—At the word "go," Linnet got off; Diamond was stopped by his trainer before he got through the poles. The judges called out "no start," but he declaring that he did not purpose starting Diamond, they called out for the mare to "go on," who, having now no competitor, took her own time, winning the heat in 7:22.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 3—Purse $800, ent. $80, free for all ages; weights as above; Three mile heats.

Thos. Jefferson Wells' ch. m. *Extio*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of White Feathers by Conqueror, 5 yrs 1 1
Velverton N. Oliver's gr. c. *Joe Kearney*, by Medley, out of Kate Kearney, 4 yrs 2 2
F. Henderson's b. c. *Longitude*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Harriet by Sir Archy, 3 y 3 3
Time, 6:10—5:59.

The above race caused great betting, Extio the favorite against the field, which she won in a style "to fright the souls of fearful adversaries." The track was not in good order, and the rain of the previous night made it still less adapted for making quick time. The attendance was more numerous than on Tuesday, and the course was graced by a bevy of ladies, who added an additional attraction to the scene. There existed a strong feeling of partiality for Extio, though Joe and Longitude had many friends. At length the time for starting arrived. The word "go" was given; Longitude had the track, Extio the inside, and Joe outside. The two colts got off finely, Joe leading, but Longitude was in the rear. Extio soon took the lead from Joe, who kept at her heels until the turn in the last half mile, when he made a brush, challenged, and passed; Barney unfortunately gave him a sudden pull, upon which he turned restive; the mare seized the opportunity and quickly rushed past him, winning the heat by half a length.

2d heat.—They came up for this heat in good order, having cooled off well. With an excellent start they got away, Extio having the lead, and Joe second. They all ran gallantly, and came in the first and second miles without changing their positions. In the third mile Joe and Longitude made a desperate effort. The excitement of the "lookers on" was now at the highest pitch; it was neck and neck—the first quarter is run—the competitors are nearly locked—the shouts are deafening—the mare holds her own—she does more—she leaves them—Joe creeps up to her,—the third semi-circle is passed—Hurrah for Extio!—she throws the sand in Joe Kearney's eyes!—and now the race is won, adding a new laurel to her noble sire.

THURSDAY, Jan. 4—*Creole Day*—Purse $400, ent. $25; weights as before; Mile heats.

Josias Chambers' ch. c. *Oscar*, by Ulysses, dam by Bertrand, 3 yrs ..... John. 1 1
Henry Malden's gr. f. *Grey Maria*, by Abdalla, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs 2 2
Wm. M. Brown's gr c. *Rapide*, by Granby, dam by Earl's Pacolet, 2 yrs ..... dr
Time, 2:05—2:10.

Owing to the dreadful state of the weather, the attendance upon the course was rather slim, though this is considered the favorite day, the purse being for horses bred and raised in the State of Louisiana. Grey Maria was the favorite against the field. Just before the time for starting Mr. BROWN drew Rapide, on account of the course. Oscar had the track, but Grey Maria got the start, and they went off at a killing pace; at the first turn Oscar got up with the mare, and they ran neck and neck to near the last turn, where Oscar for a moment was "bottled up;" he soon recovered his stride, and now ensued a desperate struggle for the heat, which was eventually gained by Oscar, winning by two feet.

For the 2d heat they came up in good style, the mare again having the advantage in the start. Oscar soon locked her: they made beautiful running together for half a mile, when Oscar shook her off, and won easily. This was decidedly the best contested race that we have had this meeting, and afforded much gratification to the field; and taking into consideration the state of the weather and the track, the time made was tip top.

FRIDAY, Jan. 5—Purse $415, ent. $25, added, free for all ages, weights as before, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Velverton N. Oliver's gr. c. *Joe Kearney*, pedigree above, 4 yrs 1 1 1
John G. Young's gr. h. *Diamond*, pedigree above, 5 yrs ..... 2 2 dr
Thos. J. Wells' b. f. *Wings*, by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs ..... 3 3 dr
Time, 2:04—2:06.

Wings had the track, Diamond next, Joe the outside. The two latter got the advantage in the start, but Joe ultimately took the track and kept it, winning the heat with ease.

2d heat.—Wings again had a bad start, not being let loose until her competitor had got several yards in advance. Joe took the lead, which he maintained throughout, winning without a struggle, and walked round for the 3d.

St. MATTHEWS (S. C.) SPRING RACES,

Over the *Richardson Turf*, St. Matthews Parish, commenced on Tuesday, 9th January, 1838.

TUESDAY, Jan. 9, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs.; 5 subs. at $100 each, P.P. Two mile heats.

Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. by Argyle, dam by Kosciusko 1
Powell McRa's ch. f. by Godolphin, out of Sister to Pelham ..... bolt.
Col. R. Singleton's ch. c. by I. p. Luzborough, out of Phenomena ..... dist.
Time, 4:08.

The Godolphin filly led off at a very rapid rate for about 1000 yards, when she bolted, considerably in advance, followed by the Luzborough, who, however, was brought into the track, and made a splendid effort to regain his place; but the Argyle, not choosing to wait for company at that juncture, made his best play, and the Luzborough, finding the chance of getting in the distance decidedly against him, pulled up on the back reach of the 2d mile.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 10—Jockey Club Purse $150; free for all ages; weights, for 3 year olds as above—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—and aged 126lbs.; 3lbs. allowed m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

George Walden's gr. f. *Eliza Riley*, by Director, dam by Bedford, 4 yrs 1 1
Col. Edward Richardson's ch. f. by Rob Roy, out of Amanda, 3 yrs 2 2
Capt. J. Colclough's ch. h. *Philip*, by Crusader, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs 3 3
Time, 4:02—4:04.

THURSDAY, Jan. 11—Jockey Club Purse $100; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

George Walden's ch g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 5 yrs 2 1 1
Capt. Donald Rowe's b. c. by Argyle, dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs 1 2 2
Capt. J. Colclough's gr h. *Grey Dragon*, by Crusader, dam unknown ..... 3 3 dr
Time, 1:57—1:58—2:02. The best time ever made on this track.

FRIDAY, Jan. 12—Sweepstakes, sub. $5 each, with $30 added by the Club, feather weights. Mile heats.

Won by Dr. Darby's *Lilla Green*, beating *Gabriella* and a Luzborough filly, in three heats.

Mr. Editor,—I send you the report of the last race meeting at St. Matthews. Our Club was thinly attended, and the purses light, in consequence of uncertainty with regard to the continuance of the Club, lateness of advertising the races, &c. But the Club being now re-organized, as we hope, permanently, we look forward to better sport in future.

The next meeting will commence on the 2d Wednesday, 9th January, 1839, preceded by a colt's stake on Tuesday, Two mile heats, 9 subs. at $100 each, P.P.

Yours, &c. THOS. OLIVER, *Sec'y.*

MOBILE (Ala.) TROTTING CLUB.

The annual meeting commenced on the 24th of Jan., and the result is annexed from the "Advertiser" of that city.

WEDNESDAY, Jan 24, 1838—Sweepstakes for Pacers, open to all, barring *Bucktail* and *Invincible*; weight 125lbs. Four subs. at $50 each, h. ft. Mile heats, under the Saddle.

J. Kyle's ro. h. *Hardup* 4 2 2 1 1
M. Hamer's gr. m. *Nun* ..... 3 3 1 2 dr
J. E. Zuntz's b. h. *Sam Johnson* ..... 2 1 3 dist.
Isaac Woodruff's s. g. *Erie* ..... 1 dist.
Time, 2:46—2:45—2:48—2:48—5th heat walked over.

THURSDAY, Jan. 25—Club Purse $300, Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

Isaac Woodruff's gr. g. *Rolla* ..... walked over.

SAME DAY—Proprietor's Purse $100, for green horses; Mile heats, in Harness.

J. Kyle's s. m. *Fair Rachel* 1 1
I. Woodruff's b. m. *Helen Mar* 2 2
Time, 2:50—2:54.

FRIDAY, Jan. 25—Club Purse $300, Three mile heats in Harness.

Isaac Woodruff's gr. h. *Moonshine* 1 1
P. B. Shermerhorn's br. h. *Rocket* 2 2
Time, 9.06—9:16. Track very heavy.

SATURDAY, Jan. 26—Club Purse $200, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

Isaac Woodruff's s. h. *Sailor Boy* 1 1
J. Williams' s. h. *Jolly Tar* 2 2
Time, 7:07—7:08. Won with ease.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Club Purse $200, for Pacers, Mile heats under the Saddle.

M. Hamer's gr. m *Nun* 1 1
J. Williams' ro. h. *Hardup* 2 2
J. E. Zuntz's s. h. *Silvertail* 3 3
Isaac Woodruff's s. g. *Erie* ..... dist.
Time, 2:48—2:55.

There was some difficulty in getting a fair start, in consequence of the fractiousness of Erie, who, we believe, would have taken the purse had he not broke immediately after starting, which threw him near two hundred yards behind before the rider could get him again into pacing gait; he then came up, and was barely distanced. The other three kept near together for two thirds of the heat. The grey mare, Nun, then passed Hardup, and nearly distanced Silver Tail. In the second heat the grey mare broke, while Hardup and Silver Tail kept their gait and were doing their best, leaving Nun a hundred yards behind them. She, however, recovered her gait, and the rider gave her whip and spurs. She gradually gained on them, and as they all came near the distance-stand, she shot by Hardup and Silver Tail, and came out nearly three lengths ahead.

The track was very heavy, owing to the heavy rain the night previous. The day, however, was pleasant, which made the sport more agreeable than was generally anticipated. The enterprising proprietor of this course, David Stephenson, Esq., has made various improvements since the Fall races, and intends, we learn, to make it equal to any course in the Southern country by the Spring Races.

CHESS.

The last moves in the match between the New-York and Washington City Chess Clubs, will be found in the following description of the games, from the commencement:—

FIRST GAME.	SECOND GAME.
N. Y. King's pawn, two squares.	W. King's pawn, two squares.
W. The same.	N. Y. The same.
N. Y. King's bishop to Queen' bishop fourth square.	W. King's knight to bishop's 3rd square.
W. The same.	N. Y. Queen's knight to bishop's third square.
N. Y. Queen's bishop's pawn one square.	W. Queen's pawn, two squares.
W. Queen to King's second.	N. Y. King's pawn takes pawn.
N. Y. King's knight to bishop's 3d.	W. King's bishop to Queen' bishop's 4th.
	N. Y. Queen to King's bishop 3d.

BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

In making selections and preparations for breeding the blood horse, with an eye to the *improvement* of the breed (the only public and national consideration worthy of attention), it may be instructive to recur to the olden time—to become acquainted with the usages and customs of former days—the size, condition, and capabilities of the race horse, and observe the means and progress of reaching his present eminence.

There is no country on the globe where this subject has claimed and received so much attention as in England. There is no country in Europe where wealth is so generally diffused throughout the kingdom. The agricultural districts are every where highly improved—embellished, and ornamented at great expense—presenting at once the most attractive and salubrious objects of pleasure to the wealthy, intersected in every direction with the very best roads in the world, affording every day the easiest and most delightful means of travelling. All these things render a country residence preferable to a town life, and conduce mainly to give a rural character to a very large portion of the independent population. The reverse of this in every particular pervades the whole continent of Europe. The wealthy congregate in cities—there they spend their revenues, there they embellish and improve, and there they seek the pleasures and recreations of life; while their rural life and rural enjoyments are almost universally neglected—yea, despised.

Nothing contributes more to an English country gentleman's amusements than the horse, and he values him accordingly. It is his pride and his pleasure to possess the *best*—to ameliorate his condition, and to improve the blood, not only for the ordinary purposes of life, but for the sports of the chase and the turf. This universal feeling in favor of the horse has been attended with its corresponding benefits, and England may emphatically be termed the paradise of the blood horse. From a very early period the predilections of country gentlemen for the manly and invigorating sports of the field, and the exhilarating excitement of the race course, stimulated them to seek in foreign countries for a race endowed with more valuable qualities than their native stock; and the offspring of those importations proving to be of a different and decidedly superior kind, the greatest care was observed in keeping them unmixed. Therefore, to this day, all the *thorough breds* in the kingdom can be traced by authentic records to this pure Oriental origin, and the experience of more than 300 years has conclusively demonstrated their vast superiority.

In addition to the influence of the Crown and Nobility, with whom the blood horse has been held in the highest estimation from a very early period, the cause of improvement has been favored with the more substantial support of their great wealth, and no means have been neglected to ensure the most complete system of breeding, training, racing, &c. And the result has been the production of a more perfect animal than can elsewhere be found. But in all improvements, there is a degree of excellence beyond which man cannot go; there are bounds to all his ambitious projects which he cannot transcend; and in most things, when he has reached the most elevated point, he commences a retrograde. It is the belief of many good judges that the blood horse in England is not susceptible of further improvement; and it may be safely affirmed to be the opinion of vast numbers, if not of the majority, that the prevailing fashionable system of breeding, working, and racing, is eminently calculated greatly to injure, and eventually to utterly destroy, the most useful and valuable qualities of the breed.

The modern English race horse is purely an artifical animal, and quite unlike his original prototype. The difference between them was most strikingly exemplified a the late King's paddocks at Hampton Court, where several stallions, mares, and one foal, of the highest Arabian castes, might be seen in *juxta* position with a great number of the improved descendants from the same common origin. The superiority of the latter in size, form, power, and in fact every other quality except constitution and endurance, is quite manifest; and it may be well doubted whether the breeders in that country will at any future period have recourse to the imported Arabians as a means of further improving their breed; though there is no reason to doubt the same means would be productive of similar results, and probably in much less time, as the present generation have the benefit and experience of their predecessors to guide their operations. At best, however, it would be a tedious process to obtain a modern race horse, or to breed one from a purely Oriental origin, that could at all compare with those to be every day found both in England and America. Owing to the favor and consideration, as well as the cost and difficulty of obtaining the native Arabians, they were kept with great care, and no expense spared in providing suitable accommodations for the offspring. They were bred upon system, and authentic records of their pedigree were scrupulously kept, so that all of their descendants can be most satisfactorily traced. To this, in a great degree, may be ascribed the great excellence of the present stock. Some of the strains do not cross well upon others, and the produce is a failure; whilst in other cases, the cross is found to be well adapted, and the result is a decided improvement; but in both instances the purity of the blood remains unsullied, and provided they have health and substance, and constitution, they become valuable for the breeding stud, it being generally believed that the progeny partake as largely of the peculiarities of their grandsires or grandams, or some remote ancestor, as of their immediate sire or dam. Of this we have a memorable instance in our own country, in the get of

Sir Archie, which are known to resemble old *Diomed*, their grandsire, both in color and form, as much or more than their sire.

These reflections lead us to place a proper estimate upon the purity of blood, and the certainty of the kind and degree which each animal possesses, for it must not be forgotten that judicious crosses are quite as necessary to success as purity of blood and good treatment of the young. Of this we have another exemplification in the cross of the *Citizen* and *Diomed* blood. Hence it follows that breeders should know with certainty not only that their stud is made up of thorough breds, but what proportion each has of a particular strain, that he may avoid breeding in-and-in. In these particulars American breeders have been from various causes both remiss and indifferent; and for the want of system, have doubtless made much less progress in improving the breed than they might and ought to have done by a proper estimate of these matters. There is a living example before our eyes, (and he is not alluded to but with the most friendly sentiments, and with feelings of regret,) in which the value of a stallion will be lessened in public estimation for the want of an authentic pedigree.—*John Bascombe* was got by Bertrand, and his dam by Pacolet: further than this the record does not show—what a pity! His appearance and performance are those of a thorough bred of the first order; but whether he is or not no man can vouch, and because of the uncertainty, his get can only be appreciated according to their individual merit on trial. We are well aware there are many who place a small value upon these minute details and nice accuracies, but it must be remembered that it is only by this means that the race horse has been brought to his present unrivalled eminence. And this subject has been dwelt upon the more to enforce upon breeders and turfmen the importance and necessity of an authentic AMERICAN STUD BOOK. We hold it to be the bounden duty of every friend of the blood horse to contribute in every way in his power to the attainment of this desirable object. He owes it to his fellow breeders and fellow sportsmen to detect impositions, to correct inaccuracies, and not to withhold facts which tend to the establishment of doubtful or unknown pedigrees. Many of the publications heretofore are obnoxious to the imputation of inaccuracies, both from ignorance, carelessness, and interested motives of the breeders and owners. Over many, as well as the noble animal above alluded to, doubt and mystery will always remain to the unceasing regret of every one. Such may produce good *racers*, or the reverse, which can only be ascertained on trial; but however good on the turf, their value will be lessened for the breeding stud, for want of an authentic pedigree, as it is impossible to tell beforehand with the present thorough breds what particular cross will predominate in their progeny.

We have one memorable example before our eyes which will serve to illustrate the idea intended to be inculcated. *Plenipotentiary* the great (in the opinion of the best judges the best horse that was ever foaled in the world) is a *chesnut*; besides him, his dam *Harriet* produced nine other foals, all but two of which were brown, and those two were by *Reveller*, a br. horse. His (Plenipo's) dam Harriet is black, got by black horse *Pericles*—his grandam was a chesnut, got by bay horse *Selim*—his g. g. dam was br. m. *Pypilina*, by br. h. *Sir Peter*—his g. g. g. dam was br. m. *Rally*, by bl. h. *Trumpator*. Thus far back his ancestry, on the side of his dam, with one exception, were bay or brown. His sire was b. h. *Emilius*—grand sire br. h. *Orville*—g. g. sire br. h. *Beninbrough*, &c. Harriet has two other colts by Emilius, both of which are brown.

This instance is adduced to establish the position that mares breed back in a most unaccountable and capricious manner to some remote cross, and also to show the great uncertainty attending the whole business of breeding. A late sensible writer observes, "We should divest ourselves of the impression that particular horses are not well enough bred to win; each has blood enough to do so, provided he be good enough in himself." All owners of thorough bred mares should adopt the maxim of Horace, "*nil desperandum*," for they may rest assured that sooner or later BLOOD WILL TELL. Yours, B.

January 27, 1838

THE WOOD WITH THE BARK OFF AND NO MISTAKE!

"And I can teach thee, coz, to shame the devil,—
By telling truth; tell truth and shame the devil."

BATON ROUGE, (LA.) 13th Nov., 1837.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Truth's a jewel, and like all other jewels, mighty scarce now-a-days. I ought, however, to except such as Cornelia's—they abound hereabouts. Right glad I am to see *you* have got some veracious correspondents. Long may you and they flourish, to please and instruct the present and rising generations.

I have been led into these remarks by looking over your paper of the 30th Sept. last, in which is an interesting communication headed "*Deer Hunting in Florida*," signed "M. of Florida." That fellow "R." is a fine shot—no doubt of that—though I think M. *is a better shot in his own way!* But why invoke "N." of Arkansas and the inimitable "*Pete!*" Why, sir, we have beat the Florida hunt in this neighborhood, and you shall hear how.

A friend of mine, a mechanical genius, though his name is "Q.," came to see me lately, and spend a few weeks. He is a fine fellow, and has been all his life tinkering with double-triggered steam-engines, and gimcracks, galvanic, voltaic, and the devil knows what, for which he has obtained a dozen patents, but never one dollar. However, it is very certain he has made some wonderful discoveries, as will doubtless be discovered one of these days. He told me he came *very near* inventing the perpetual motion: if the thing had only kept on as it started he was safe. But it appears there was a little notch, wanting a valve, which was intended for a pipe, that he forgot to put inside of another pipe, but all of which, like the man's spirits, will be rectified some day. During his stay, for the purpose of amusing him, we got up a Deer Hunt, for we have some deer in this neighborhood, and some people who think they can shoot one now and again. Next morning early our horses were all ready saddled, and we were preparing to start, when friend Q. very coolly observed, that he had *his* horse ready saddled in his travelling trunk. In mute amazement, as you may well suppose, we saw him produce a thing that was all pipes, and cranks, and wheels, and looked like the fossil remains of some antediluvian nondescript. He said it was the produce of a Tea-kettle and a Velocipede, and was called *Firibusflyfaster*. He was in the seat in a minute, when instead of clapping spurs to the "copper colt's belly," he merely clapped a chunk of wood in the furnace, let on the steam, away he went, and "panting Time toiled after him in vain."

"Three bounds that noble courser gave."—He was high pressure, and I wish you had seen how he eat up the landscape. They may talk about a war horse, and "his mane clothed in thunder"—Lord bless your old heart, its nothing to steam. As I looked on this, the first steam-horse I ever saw, I thought of bygone days, when I first saw a steamboat. It was a beautiful evening in Spring; the sun was setting, and threw its parting beams on the calm, majestic Mississippi, and over the bright green vernal foliage of the trees. As the mighty fabric slowly rounded a willow point, she appeared instinct with life and beauty. The white foam rolled from before her bows, and above her was a snow-white volume of imprisoned power, bursting forth with indignant joy, as if rejoicing to mingle with its native elements again. And the friends who dwelt on that beauteous scene with me! And my hopes, and affections, and aspirations! Alas!—Bah! they were all smoke!

This was an odd digression, for which I ask pardon. We soon reached our hunting ground, when it was agreed that Major Longbow should drive, and Q. and myself were placed at the best stands, I with my *treble* barrel, to bring down the deer should Q. miss it with his steam-pipe. We had been at our post but a very little time before we heard the deep and musical voice of *Liar*, about a quarter of a mile distant. Listen: again does that glorious dog *Liar* send forth his loud challenge, and now *Boaster* joins in with his shrill cry;—and now old *Falsehood*, the victor of many hard-fought fields, and now young *Story-teller*, and all. Heavens, what a cry! Listen, Q., they are coming towards us! Prepare! I had not more than spoken before I saw the deer. Look! I pointed with my finger. On comes the noble stag, bounding over the small growth in gallant style, with the hounds, the enemies of his race, close at his heels. P. Q.! I heard the fiz of his steam-cock—on, on rushed the stag to a certain death—he is now within forty yards of us, leaping beautifully over the bushes. Steam, Q.! I heard the fiz of his unerring pipe. The steam cleared away, and I looked for the deer. He is no longer to be seen. Where is now the buck! Ay, there's the rub. As soon as Q. let fly, he turned round to me, and observed very coolly, that he had shot the deer all over. We walked up to the deer, and lo! it was as he had said. The deer was dead, skinned, cooked, and dished up, with a dozen of Madeira on one side, and as much long cork on the other. Sir, I did not then think about "Lating," I thought of a knife and fork, but made out pretty well with my fingers.

Certainly the 30th Sept. was a lucky day with you, Mr. Editor. Your paper of that day is rich in "classic lore." That battle of the "*Bear and Alligator*" is a nice thing, and though your readers in the "North countrie" may thereat stare, yet those who have been acquainted, as I have been, with such "varmint" all my life, will swear to every word of it. Why, sir, I dined not an hour ago on a "*gumbo*" made of alligator's tail, slicked with bear's grease; therefore I must be a judge of such stories. There are some queer chaps on that river Teche, besides the bears and alligators, and I fancy you have caught one of them. But, sir, wonderful as the story is, *I know it to be true*, for I have it from the parties themselves! They are, notwithstanding, on their way to the North on a sparring tour! The bear has agreed to lend the alligator his great coat, as your winter may be rather trying to the "chivalrous Southern." The alligator informs me (apart) that the writer of the article above mentioned has not done him justice. He says the battle was fought on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, and that he came Blucher over Bruin. By agreement, one half was to be fought on land, and one half in the water. Whilst on mother earth Bruin got along very scientifically; but by the time he got two gallons of cold water in his belly he was taken with the chills, and "hollered" enough. For the truth of which he appeals to a gar-fish, or somebody very like a gar-fish, who lives near Franklin, in St. Mary's, and saw the whole "passage of arms" under water. He says further, that it is very ungenerous in the writer of the article alluded to, to say that he has never seen the alligator since to know him, because they have met frequently since, and been drunk together on sugar-house punch.

I hope you will give them a cordial reception in New York, and shew them the lions. They are particularly anxious to be introduced to Major Downing, for whose character they have great veneration. If the Major should be in your city during their stay, I hope you will bring them together. Yours, LEWIS OF L.

P.S. The following is the pedigree of Firibusflyfaster, as handed to me by friend Q., which you will please insert with the usual flourish of trumpets:—

FIRIBUSFLYFASTER, b. h., foaled in 1833, was got by Teakettle, he by Saucepan, he by Skillet, he by imported Cauldron, whose sire was the celebrated Pot-0000 0000; his dam Velocipede, g. dam Whirligig, g. g. dam Flywheel, by Supplypipe, out of a Heater mare, g. g. g. dam Iron-ore, by Furnace, &c. &c.

VALUABLE BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

I SHALL offer for sale at public auction, the second day of the Newmarket Spring Races, 1838, four *good ones*, viz.:

1. *Tornado*, s. c. foaled 4th April, 1834, by Am. Eclipse, out of Theresa by Arab.
2. *Nancy Bell*, b. f. foaled 14th June, 1834, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.
3. *Lizette*, b f. foaled 9th May, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Theresa by Arab.
4. *Matoaca*, b f. foaled 3d June, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.

These nags were all bred by myself, and are fine stout animals, and extremely likely, without blemish. The first two were trained last Fall—Nancy Bell won her stake at Tree Hill, beating Capt. Heth's Greybeard filly. She ran the week after, but was amiss, and was beaten. Tornado was trained also in the Spring, but was amiss, and did not start. He was also amiss in the Fall, but started twice—at Newmarket, two miles out, where he ran second to the winner, Mr. Hare's Charles colt, time not reported—and at Warrenton, when he ran second to the winner, Mary Lyle, almost locked, two mile heats, both heats 3:55, an excellent race.

Lizette is engaged in a Sweepstakes, next Spring, at Bellfield, 8 or 10 subs.; entrance $100. I shall also enter her at Fairfield, where there will be about the same number of subs., ent. $150, ft. $100.

Matoaca is entered at Lawrenceville, 5 subs., ent. $100, ft. $50, and I shall enter her in another stake.

All these nags will be trained this Spring, at Bellfield, and will run at Lawrenceville, Bellfield, and Newmarket, and may be seen by any one a. Bellfield, before they leave there for the first race.

I wish to sell them because I am no racer, and my stock is too large.

As Georgiana is the progenitor of them all, Theresa being out of her, I subjoin her pedigree in full, which will suffice for the others. She was got by Drummond's Napoleon, (one of the best sons of Sir Archy), out of Major Phil. Claiborne's Old Poll, (dam also of Carolinian, Boxer, Theseus, Tyro, and Lady Randolph,) by Symm's Wild air—Americus—Imp. Janus—Old Partner—Jolly Roger—out of the Imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Druid, and Symm's Wild-air are too well known to need anything being said of them here—so of Janus and Jolly Roger, and also the old mare Kitty Fisher.

Americus was foaled in 1790. [The manuscript from which I take this is so illegible that I cannot say exactly whether it is 1770 or 1790.] and was bred by Gen Nelson. Got by Fearnaught, out of Imp. mare Blossom, by the celebrated King's Plate horse Sloe—Blossom was also the dam of Gen. Nelson's two celebrated horses, Rockingham and Sloe, by Old Partner.

Old Partner was foaled in 1775, by Master's Fardler, out of Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selina, by the Godolphin Arabian, and was the last son of his sire—he the best son of O'Kelly's Eclipse, &c.

Napoleon, by Sir Archy, out of a Sir Harry mare—Dare Devil—Batte & Maclin's Fearnought—Janus, &c.

Arab was by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Harry, &c. His full pedigree can be found in any of the Stud Books: I have it not by me.

It will be seen that they are more nearly connected with the Old Virginia Stock than any—Georgiana was dropped by her dam when she was 22 years old, and her dam was foaled when the Wildair mare was very old.

This stock of horses has been confined to the counties of Greensville and Brunswick from the time of old Jolly Roger down to this time, and for the last 80 years have been the property of but three persons, viz: the late Mr. Symms, the late Major Phil. Claiborne, and myself.

I will treat for them privately, but if not sold before, they will be offered at public sale as above stated. I train them for no other reason than to show what they are, knowing them myself to be good ones. Tornado is 5 feet 2½ inches; Nancy Bell 5 feet 1¾ inches; Lizette 5 feet 1½ inches; and Matoaca 5 feet ½ inch. Four better nags, from two mares, in two successive years, are not to be found. My address is Lawrenceville, Brunswick Co., Va.

EDW. B. HICKS.

P.S. I have others of the same stock I will sell, viz: s. m. *Lethe*, by Merlin, out of Theresa, and a yearling f. by Shakspeare, out of the same; or either of the old mares, both in foal to Emancipation. [J27-tla] E. B. H.

BROOD MARES, AND FOALS OF 1837.

THE following Brood Mares, and Foals of 1837, are for Private Sale, by Messrs. TATTERSALL.—To be seen at Dawley Farm, near Hayes, Middlesex.

CARE, foaled in 1825, by Woful, out of Camarine and Prosperina's (winner of the Derby) dam, by Rubens, out of Tippitywitchet by Waxy (winner of the Derby)—Hare by Sweet brier—Justice—Chymist—South, &c.; not in foal, to be covered by Bay Middleton.

CONCILIATION, foaled in 1825, by Moses (winner of the Derby), her dam, The Duchess, by Cardinal York—Miss Nancy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger): in foal to Velocipede, and will be covered again by Bay Middleton.

CODICIL, dam of Heiress, by Smolensko (winner of the Derby), out of Legacy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger); in foal to Camel. A 2 year old filly out of Codicil, was sold at the late Sir M. Wood's sale for 500gs.

CROTCHET, foaled in 1832, by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) by Wanderer—Alexander—Sir Peter, &c.; in foal to Glaucus (both untried).

CUIRASS, foaled in 1823, by Oiseau (the dam of Elk, Eel, Elm, Emu, &c.) out of Castanea by Gohanna (the dam of Canteen, Cant, &c.); in foal to Plenipotentiary; horse untried.

DELPHINE, by Whisker, dam, My Lady, by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam, &c.; not in foal, will go to Plenipotentiary or Bay Middleton.

DONNA MARIA, foaled in 1824, by Partisan, out of Donna Clara, by Cesario, her dam, Nimble by Florizel—Blank, &c.; in foal to Buzzard. This mare beat Mameluke and Glenartney for the Riddlesworth, but the race was given to Glenartney, the 2d horse, Donna, by mistake, having carried 3lbs. too little.

EMMELINA, foaled in 1825, the dam of Hock, by Blacklock, out of Agatha by Orville—Star—Young Marske—Telemachus—Regulus; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

GRISI, foaled in 1833, by Emilius (winner of the Derby), out of Bravura, the dam of Kate Kearney; not covered in 1837.

HECUBA, foaled in 1834, by Priam, dam by Woful, out of Allegretta by Trumpater; in foal to Glaucus; both untried.

JENNY MILLS, foaled in 1825, by Whisker (winner of the Derby), dam by Cerberus (the dam of Lady de Gros, Horasea, &c.) her dam, Miss Cranfield by Sir Peter—Pegasus, &c.; in foal to Muley Moloch; horse untried.

JEWESS, foaled in 1827, by Moses (winner of the Derby) out of Calendulae (the dam of Burgundy, &c.) by Camerton; in foal to Plenipotentiary; horse untried.

MANDOLINE, by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator—Young Camilla by Woodpecker; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

MINNOW, foaled in 1826, by Filho da Puta, out of Marvinia by Walton, her dam, Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, out of Cerberus's dam by Herod, &c.; in foal to Glaucus; both untried.

PLEDGE, foaled in 1826 by Filho da Puta, out of Deposit's dam by Comus—Sister to Zodiac by St. George—Abigail by Woodpecker; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

PRIMROSE, foaled in 1821, by Comus, out of Cowslip by Cockfighter, her dam, Brown Javelin by Javelin—Young Maiden, &c.; in foal to Recovery.

TRINKET, foaled in 1831, by Godolphin, out of Filagree by Soothsayer (the dam of Cobweb, Butterfly, Riddlesworth, &c.) her dam, Web (sister to Whalebone); in foal to Plenipotentiary; both untried.

TAGLIONI, foaled in 1833, by Camel, out of Romp by Selim—Remembrancer—Æther by Young Marske—sister to Fleacatcher; never been covered.

VARIELLA, foaled in 1829, sister to Voltaire, by Blacklock, dam by Phantom, her dam by Overton, out of Gratitude's dam by Walnut; in foal to The Colonel.

WISHFUL, by Walton, her dam by Beningbrough, out of Blacklock's dam; in foal to Glaucus.

ZULIMA, foaled in 1831, by Sultan, out of Emma (sister to Master Henry) by Orville; in foal to Bentley, by Buzzard, out of Miss Wentworth (the dam of Lady Sarah, Lady Elizabeth, &c.) both untried; her first foal.

Colt Foals of 1837.

Bay Colt by Fungus, or Saracen, out of Rubigo by Rubens.

Bay Colt by Recovery, out of The Nun by Blacklock—Whisker—Orville—Otterington's dam.

Chesnut Colt by Nonsense, out of Squib by Soothsayer, out of Berenice (the dam of Gaudy, Little Boy-blue, &c.); horse untried.

Brown Colt by Saracen, dam by Filho da Puta, out of Marvinia by Walton—Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, &c.; mare untried.

Chesnut Colt by Belshazzar (by Blacklock, out of Manuella,) out of Crotchet by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) &c.; both untried.

Grey Colt by Glaucus, out of Grisi by Emilius, out of Bravura (the dam of Kate Kearney); both untried.

Bay Colt by Glencoe, or Glaucus, out of Victorine by Haphazard—Precipitate, &c.; horses untried.

Brown Colt by The Saddler, out of Streamlet, by Tiresias; horse untried.

Filly Foals of 1837.

Chesnut Filly by Glencoe, out of Mandoline by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet; horse untried.

Chesnut Filly by Recovery, out of Primrose; the sister to this filly has won.

☞ For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Tattersall, Hyde Park Corner, London; if by letter, post paid. [F10]

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open for RUNNING HORSES, to come off over the course on Thursday, 19th April next.

1. Sweepstakes for 4 year olds and under that never won a purse, sub. $50, P.P., with purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats; to name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

2. Sweepstakes free for all ages, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats. To name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

Nominations to the above stakes must be made in writing, and deposited with John Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., or with the subscriber. The Rules of the Union Course to govern.

A Sweepstakes for mules also is to come off over the same course, of which the particulars will be announced hereafter.

Centreville, L. I., Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-tlA] JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

EAGLE COURSE—TRENTON, N. J.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are to come off at the first Spring meeting, commencing on Tuesday, April 24, 1838.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. To name and close 1st March; 3 or more to make a race.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $50, and $200 added by the proprietors, Two miles out. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

PURSES.

First Day—Mile heats, for all ages	$200
Second Day—Two mile heats, for all ages	300
Third Day—Three mile heats, for all ages	500

The Four mile race will be deferred until the Second Spring meeting.

[F3-tf.] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will take place over this course the Second Tuesday, 8th May. The following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course, spring of 1838.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then 3 years old, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Mile heats. To close 1st March. Now six subs.

Richard N. Snowden, of Maryland.	James M. Selden, of Maryland.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina.	William Wynn, of Virginia.
James S. Garrison, of Virginia.	David Toms, of Pennsylvania.

Several other entries promised.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 years old, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft.; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropped spring 1837, to run spring 1840; Mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100; to close 1st June next. Now 9 subs. and many others promised, which will make this a very interesting race.

Hector Bell, of Virginia.	Wm. R. Johnson, of Virginia.
George L. Stockett, of Maryland.	Charles Green, of New York.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina.	John Heth, of Virginia.
James B. Kendall, of Maryland.	Thos. Emory, of Maryland.
John L. Baltzer, of Washington city	

The following stakes is also proposed by particular desire of a number of friends of the turf, as likely to be a very interesting stake.

A sweepstakes for 4 year olds, to run spring meeting, 1838, Two mile heats, sub. $[…] $100; 3 or more to make a race, to name and close 1st April.

Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes will please address the Proprietor at Baltimore.

As the result of the last fall races has clearly demonstrated that the Maryland stock of horses is equal to any other—none of the purses will be confined to Maryland bred horses, but free for all, unless positively objected to by the Club.

[J13] JAMES B. KENDALL, *Proprietor of the Kendall Course, near Baltimore.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES are open to come off the [...] week in May, and to close on Saturday, 17th March.

1. A Sweepstakes, free for all Trotting Horses, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $200 added by the proprietor, Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

2. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. [...] h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor, Two mile heats, in Harness; three or more to make a race.

3. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. [...] h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle; three or more to make a race.

4. A Sweepstakes, free for all horses that never trotted for money, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.

The sums added to the above Stakes by the proprietor, will not be paid unless more than one horse starts.

The regular Spring meeting will commence about the middle of May. The amount of purses, distances, &c., will be given in a future number.

The above Stakes will be closed at 9 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 17th March. Nominations to be made in writing and deposited at Randel Smith's Hotel, Park Row, New York, 2d door above the Park Theatre. Description, color, and name of the horse to be stated and enclosed in the nomination.

Centreville, Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-tl7m] JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

WESTERN COURSE—COLUMBUS, Ga.

THE Races over the above course will commence on Tuesday, 27th Feb. next, when the following purses will be offered:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$300
Second day—Two mile heats	500
Third day—Three mile heats	700
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1000
Fifth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	400

On the day preceding the regular races there will be run a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats. Nine subs. and closed.

[J6] M. W. THWEATT, Sec.

MACON (Ga.) SPRING RACES.

THE Annual Spring Races over the Central Course, will commence on 3d Tuesday in March, when the following purses will be offered:—

First Day—Purse $250, Mile heats.
Second Day—Purse $350, Two mile heats.
Third Day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Purse $750, Four mile heats.
Fifth Day—Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Weights agreeable to the Rules of the track.

Macon, Ga., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27-4t] MUSTIAN & M[...]

SWEEPSTAKES—St. LOUIS, Mo.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over the Sulphur Springs Course, St. Louis, Mo.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring meeting, 1838, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 4 subs.
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring meeting, 1838, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 subs.
3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 4 subs.
4. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $500, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 3 subs.
5. Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $300, h. ft., Three mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 3 subs.
6. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, Fall meeting, 1838, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st Aug. 1838. Now 5 subs.
7. Produce Stakes for then 2 year olds, to be run Fall meeting, 1840, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 18 subs.

St. Louis, (Mo.) Nov. 1837. [J42] P. C. BUSH, Proprietor.

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE.

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

FOR SALE.

MANALOPAN, a grey colt, 4 years old, by Medley, dam by John Richards, an distinguished winner. Price $1500, if applied for before the 1st of March. He is training in the stable of Joseph H. Van Mater.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending to keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to improve the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and [...] Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn.

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

FOR DYING THE HAIR, from Grey or Red to a beautiful Black or Brown.—[...] *med's Turkish Dye* is universally admitted to be the best article ever sent before the public. It is daily superseding every other preparation for the purpose, which is composed of deleterious materials, and must eventually give way entirely to the Turkish Dye. Its operation is almost magical, being applied to the head at night before going to bed, on rising in the morning the transformation is complete. The skin meantime suffers no change, either from discolorment, eruption, roughness, or other cause—its use being attended with no inconvenience or ill consequences whatever.

Price $2. Sold wholesale and retail, by

[At12] H. C. HART, 173 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt[...]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & F[...] import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the [...] with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," [...] the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—[...] sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union.

FRENCH CORK-SOLED BOOTS.

EUGENE FERRIS, 44 Nassau-street, between Maiden Lane and Liberty-street, [...] public attention to his present extensive stock of Cork-Soled Boots, which will [...] superior to any manufactured in this city. His attention to this branch of the business [...] unceasing, which has gained for him the most extensive trade in that line in this city. [...] are warranted to combine durability with comfort, and are recommended by gentlemen of the faculty, who are in the constant habit of using them for several years, as the best article for the preservation of health, and the comfort of those who may be affected with consumptive disease. He is constantly supplied with double-soled boots of a very superior quality. A splendid supply of French Patent Leather Dancing Pumps, Buffalo Soles, and every other article connected with the business. He requires but one trial to convince the public, that his boots, pumps, &c., are of the best description, and will give general satisfaction.

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. [...] where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur.

Feb. 24.

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off over the Camd[...] the Regular Spring meetings.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1838, for colts and fillies then 3 y[...] close 1st March. Now 7 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 yea[...] close 1st. Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1840, for colts and fillies then 3 yea[...] close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring 1838, su[...]

The Spring meeting over this Course will take place the 4[...] of which will be given hereafter.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 7, 1838. [F17-tf.]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB R[...]

THE Regular Spring Meeting on the Bascombe Course, wil[...] of March ensuing, and continue five days. The purse[...] Union.

First Day—*Tuesday*, March 12—Sweepstakes for 3 year o[...]

Vance Johnson names br. c. *Melzare*, by Bertrand, dam by [...]

Tayloe & Johnston name Imp. br. f. *Maria Black*, by Fil[...]

J. S. Garrison names ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out[...]

D. Stephenson names Imp. b. f. *Frolicsome Fanny*, by I[...] Jockey Club Purse $500, Two[...]

Wednesday—*Second Day*—Jockey Club Purse $750, Three m[...]

Thursday—*Third Day*—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mi[...]

Friday—*Fourth Day*—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile hea[...]

Saturday—*Fifth Day*—[...]

Mobile, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17-tf.]

PONTCHARTRAIN RACE C[...]

THE races over the new Race Course in the vicinity of the [...] mediately adjacent to the Pontchartrain Railroad (erected [...] the 2nd Tuesday 9th day) in April next.

1st Day, Sweepstakes, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit, for 3 y[...] and close on the 7th day of April, three or more to make a r[...]

The same purses will be given as are run for at the Eclips[...] purse of $1000 for Cerole horses.

HENRY A[...]
JULIUS C[...]
M. MARIC[...]

New Orleans, Jan. 5, 1838.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIE[...]

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out [...] or produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To[...] Now 7 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number [...] intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out o[...] Stamp." Now 10 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. E[...] close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats; [...] make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 s[...]

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1838, Mile hea[...] and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837; Mile heats; en[...] close 1st July, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Post Stake for 3 year olds, for the Fall meeting; sub. $[...]

Also, same time, a Stake for 2 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., [...] JO[...]

[d23-tf.]

RATLER.

THE SPLENDID FOUR MILER, RATLER, brother to [...] who won 20 races, running 152 miles, (nearly double [...] horse now standing in America), never running a shorter [...] more frequently running and winning 3 to 4 mile heats, b[...] competitors as Contention, Napoleon and Kosciusko. Rat[...] the powers of the *renowned Virginian*, but the latter alwa[...] my farm, two miles North of Gallatin, Tennessee, at 50 d[...] season to commence the 15th February and end the 15th [...] fed upon good rye lots at one dollar and twenty-five ce[...] will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liabil[...]

Ratler's Colts (although nearly always standing in a *racin*[...] few good mares) have run with that success which might [...] superior size and form, his pure blood and wonderful per[...] Grimes, Emilie Fairfax, De Witt Clinton, Morgan Ratle[...] Railway, Floretta, Fanny White, Cortez, Jemima, Monsoon, [...] distinguished themselves at all distances, for whose perfo[...] Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. Ratler mares have [...] in the breeding stud, and are in greater demand as breede[...] now standing in Kentucky, Mingo, Atalanta, (the two best fou[...] Black, Isaac of York, Experiment, and others, are fro[...] Jackson, Lady Relief, and John Bascombe, are likewise [...] guished maternal ancestry. Mary Wynn, by Eclipse, dam [...] vastly Othello, a distinguished son of Imp. Leviathan, four [...] and was permitted to walk the three mile day at Flore[...]

This January the 19th, 1838.

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMER[...] and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my [...] Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence [...] month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe [...] rate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to [...] terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, bu[...] taken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to [...] limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be [...] Servants sent with mares boarded gratis.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838.

BERNERS' COM[...]

WILL STAND this year at Boardman's Mills, near H[...] to Mr. Hill, the groom payable on the 1st Jan., 1839. [...] required before the mare is taken away: A discount [...] when the season closes, 1st July. Insurance by agreeme[...] Good and ample preparations are made for mares and f[...] a moderate price, and every needful care which any per[...] can bestow will be given; but at the risk of the owner.

Berners' Comus is a rich dark brown, with some white [...] face. He is 16 hands high of great general length, of un[...] fine finish. Without being incumbered with heavy bone [...] sinews, and tendons, are of the most powerful kind and ac[...] the first order and all sound; his head and neck are [...] and, taken as a whole, he is among the very best [...] Race Horse.

Berners' Comus, after a passage of more than two mon[...] Brooke, February, 1837, and only reached his stand the 9t[...] down as he was, he commenced services for the season. [...] that he has now entirely recovered from the fatigues of t[...] incident to so great a change of climate, food, &c., and tha[...] possible health and spirits.

Messrs. Tattersall, (who bought him for their own use [...] to be a *beautiful dark brown, 15 hands 3 inches, was a stou*[...] *sure foal getter; his stock very handsome*."—They na[...] sold immediately after, without making a season, under th[...] their farm,) the name was not mentioned in the bill of sa[...]

PEDIGREE.

He was bred by Lord Berners, foaled in 1827, got by C[...] grandam Spotless by Walton, g. grandam by Trumpator, [...] Snap—Regulus, &c.

Comus, his sire, was got by Sorcerer, out of Houghton [...] by King Fergus—Lardela by Young Marske—Cade, [...]

Juniper, sire of his dam, was by Whiskey, out of Jenny [...] sister to Soldier by Eclipse.

Walton, sire of his grandam, was by Sir Peter, out of A[...] Snap—Regulus, &c.

Trumpator was by Conductor (son of Matchem), out [...] Matchless, &c.

Highflyer was by Herod, out of Rachel by Blank (son o[...] Regulus, &c.

Sorcerer, sire of Comus, was by Trumpator, out of Y[...] by Matchem, &c.

This is a pedigree which for purity, and stoutness, and [...] and the great beauty of it is, that there is not an inferior [...] itself, nor one that was not in the highest estimation of [...] it is well understood among breeders of thorough-breds [...] one doubtful or bad cross is as likely to breed from that a[...] first importance not only that the whole pedigree should [...] that every cross should be of the most approved kind. [...] pedigrees for the last 60 or 80 years, will fully satisfy the m[...]

Berners' Comus was a very respectable race horse, t[...] John Doe, one of the most sensible men and successful [...] exalted opinion of him. In answer to some inquiries re[...]

"Phantom Co[...]

"Sir,—In answer to your inquiries, I beg to say, I live[...] Berners, during that time nearly all his horses were br[...] dam of Camarine and all her produce were bred, broke[...] produce, and a better race of horses for stoutness lastin[...] produced. Rotterdam was bred during that period, and [...] and a better horse than yours in nature, Lord Berners [...] long distance better than him. There was one or two of [...] after that, he could beat nearly all the rest.

"I am, Sir, yours mo[...]
"J. DOE.

John Doe, by his judgment and good management, ha[...] now Lord Berners' racing stock into notice, than any o[...] is a very spirited sportsman, or a popular man. Doe ha[...] Lichfield, and was the first projector of the Caravan, [...] horses; by which means, in 1836, he was enabled to win [...] He also trained Phosphorus, winner of the last Derby, [...]

PERFORMANCES OF C[...]

At Newmarket, England—First Spring Meeting, 18[...] sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 2 year olds, T.Y.C. [...]
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 8st. 71[...]
Mr. Angerstein's b. f. Fanchan, 105lbs.
Mr. Robert's b. f. by Emilius, 112lbs.
Mr. Sowerby's br. f. Janette, 108lbs.
Betting was 5 to 4 on Fanchan and 8 to 1 ag. t. the win[...]

Newmarket July Meeting, 1830, July 12—Sweepstak[...] colts 118lbs., and fillies 115lbs. New T.Y.C. 11 sub[...]
Duke of Portland's b. c. Amphiaraus, by Tiresias
Lord Anson's b. f. Zillah
Lord Orford's b. c. Coventry
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam; M[...]
Duke of Grafton's ch. f. Finance; Lord Exeter's ch. c. Red R[...] Gt., also started, but were not placed. 6 to 4 against Am[...]

3. Ipswich, July 21, 1830—A Plate of 50*l.*, for all ages [...]
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 3 yrs.
Mr. Hedley's ch. g. Blinker, 4 yrs. 123lbs.
Mr. Caldecott's b. c. Scimetar, 4 yrs. 123 lbs.

Bedford, Sept. 7, 1830—The Woburn Stakes of 10 sov[...] —5, 126—6 and aged 131lbs. Two mile heats. 10 su[...]
Mr. Theaksan's br. c. by Emilius, 3 yrs.
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs.
Mr. Goodison's b. c. Paradox, 3 yrs.
Duke of Richmond's Rough Robin, 5 yrs.
Col. Russell's b. c. Steamer, 3 yrs.
Mr. Clark's ch. f. Taglioni, 3 yrs.

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off over the Camden and Philadelphia Course, at the Regular Spring meetings.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1838, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $300, ft. $100, to close 1st March. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st. Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1840, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring 1838, sub. $500, ft. $200

The Spring meeting over this Course will take place the 4th Tuesday in May, particulars of which will be given hereafter. W. N. FRIEND.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 7, 1838. [F17-tf.]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Regular Spring Meeting on the Bascombe Course, will commence on the 2d Tuesday of March ensuing, and continue five days. The purses are free for all horses in the Union.

First Day—Tuesday, March 12—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300 each, h. ft.

Vance Johnson names br. c. *Melzare*, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Richard.

Tayloe & Johnston name Imp. br. f. *Maria Black*, by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko.

J. S. Garrison names ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion.

D. Stephenson names Imp. b. f. *Frolicsome Fanny*, by Lottery, dam by Whisker.

Wednesday—Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Thursday—Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $750, Three mile heats.

Friday—Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Saturday—Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Mobile, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17-tf.] FRED. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

PONTCHARTRAIN RACE COURSE.

THE races over the new Race Course in the vicinity of the city of New Orleans, and immediately adjacent to the Pontchartrain Railroad (erected at Gentilly) will commence on the 2nd Tuesday (9th day) in April next.

1st Day, Sweepstakes, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, to name and close on the 7th day of April, three or more to make a race.

The same purses will be given as are run for at the Eclipse Course, with the addition of a purse of $1000 for Creole horses.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
JULIUS C. BRANCH,
M. MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Jan. 5, 1838. [F18—tf.]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump." Now 10 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1838, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837; Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Post Stake for 3 year olds, for the Fall meeting; sub. $200, P.P.

Also, same time, a Stake for 2 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., One mile out. Now 2 subs.

[d23-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

RATLER.

THE SPLENDID FOUR MILER, RATLER, brother to Childers, Sumpter and Flirtilla, who won 20 races, running 152 miles, (nearly double the distance ran by any other horse now standing in America), never running a shorter distance than two mile heats, but more frequently running and winning 3 to 4 mile heats, beating easily such distinguished competitors as Contention, Napoleon and Kosciusko. Ratler was ready three times to test the powers of the *renowned Virginian*, but the latter always *declined* a contest—will stand at my farm, two miles North of Gallatin, Tennessee, at 50 dollars, and one to the groom; the season to commence the 15th February and end the 15th July. Mares well fed with grain and fed upon good rye lots at one dollar and twenty-five cents per week. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either.

Ratler's colts (although nearly always standing in a *racing frontier*, where he served but few good mares) have run with that success which might have been expected from his superior size and form, his pure blood and wonderful performances. Washington, Louisa Jones, Emilie Fairfax, De Witt Clinton, Morgan Ratler, Medora, Pelham, Sir Richard, Railway, Floretta, Fanny White, Cortez, Jemima, Monsoon, Edward, and many others, have distinguished themselves at all distances, for whose performances I refer the public to the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. Ratler mares have greatly distinguished themselves in the breeding stud, and are in greater demand as breeders than the get of any other horse now standing in America. Mingo, Atalanta, (the two best four milers on the Continent) Bonny Black, Isaac of York, Experiment, and others, are from Ratler mares. Polly Hopkins, Jackson, Lady Relief, and John Bascombe, are likewise descended from Ratler's distinguished maternal ancestry. Mary Wynn, by Eclipse, dam Flirtilla (Ratler's full sister) beat easily Othello, a distinguished son of Imp. Leviathan, four mile heats, at Tuscumbia, Alabama, and was permitted to walk the three mile day at Florence. G. W. PARKER

This January the 19th, 1838. [F17]

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be under taken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

BERNERS' COMUS

WILL STAND this year at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Alabama, at $80, and $1 to Mr. Hill, the groom payable on the 1st Jan., 1839, for which an approved note will be required before the mare is taken away: A discount of $10 will be allowed for payment when the season closes, 1st July. Insurance by agreement.

Good and ample preparations are made for mares and foals, which will be fed as directed at a moderate price, and every needful care which my personal attention and faithful grooms can bestow will be given; but at the risk of the owner.

Berners' Comus is a rich dark brown, with some white marks, and a dash of white in his face. He is 16 hands high of great general length, of unexceptionable form, and the highest finish. Without being incumbered with heavy bone and useless flesh, his muscles, sinews, and tendons, are of the most powerful kind and admirably developed; legs and feet of the first order and all sound; his head and neck are equal to any on either side of the Atlantic, and, taken as a whole, he is among the very best samples of the high bred English Race Horse.

Berners' Comus, after a passage of more than two months, arrived at Mobile, in the Sherbrooke, February, 1837, and only reached his stand the 9th March last; exhausted and worn down as he was, he commenced services for the season. I am happy to inform the public, that he has now entirely recovered from the fatigues of the voyage, and all the drawbacks incident to so great a change of climate, food, &c., and that he is at this time in the highest possible health and spirits.

Messrs. Tattersall (who bought him for their own use, October, 1836,) described him as "*a beautiful dark brown, 15 hands 3 inches, was a stout runner, his action very fine, and a sure foal getter; his stock very handsome.*"—They named him *Erasmus*, but as he was sold immediately after, without making a season, under that name, or even going to Dawley, (their farm), the name was not mentioned in the bill of sale. [See certificate in note.]

PEDIGREE

He was bred by Lord Berners, foaled in 1827, got by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, grandam Spotless by Walton, g. grandam by Trumpator, g. g. grandam by Highflyer—Otho—Snap—Regulus, &c.

Comus, his sire, was got by Sorcerer, out of Houghton Lass by Sir Peter, grandam Alexina by King Fergus—Lardela by Young Marske—Cade, &c.

Juniper, sire of his dam, was by Whiskey, out of Jenny Spinner by Dragon—her dam sister to Soldier by Eclipse.

Walton, sire of his grandam, was by Sir Peter, out of Arathusa by Dungannon—Prophet—Snap—Regulus, &c.

Trumpator was by Conductor (son of Matchem), out of Brunette by Squirrel—Dove by Matchless, &c.

Highflyer was by Herod, out of Rachel by Blank (son of Godolphin Arabian), her dam by Regulus, &c.

Sorcerer, sire of Comus, was by Trumpator, out of Young Giantess by Diomed, her dam by Matchem, &c.

This is a pedigree which for purity, and stoutness, and excellence, cannot be surpassed, and the great beauty of it is, that there is not an inferior cross to contaminate the blood of his get; nor one that was not in the highest estimation of his day, both as a racer and stallion. It is well understood among breeders of thorough-breds, that a horse or mare having even one doubtful or bad cross is as likely to breed from that as from the best; hence it is of the first importance not only that the whole pedigree should be of unquestionable purity, but that every cross should be of the most approved kind. An examination of the Racing Calendars for the last 60 or 80 years, will fully satisfy the most fastidious on this point.

Berners' Comus was a very respectable race horse, though not the fleetest of his day; John Doe, one of the most sensible men and successful trainers at Newmarket, has a very exalted opinion of him. In answer to some inquiries respecting him, he writes as follows:

"Phantom Cottage, Newmarket, Sept. 15, 1837.

"Sir,—In answer to your inquiries, I beg to say, I lived nearly eighteen years with Lord Berners, during that time nearly all his horses were bred under my superintendence; the dam of Camarine and all her produce were bred, broke, and trained by me, also Spotless' produce, and a better race of horses for stoutness (lasting) than the latter, England has not produced. Rotterdam was bred during that period, and also your Comus horse out of her, and a better horse than yours in nature, Lord Berners never bred: no horse could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for speed, but after that, he could beat nearly all the rest.

"I am, Sir, yours most respectfully,

"J. DOE, Trainer to the Earl of Lichfield."

John Doe, by his judgment and good management, has done more to bring Col. Wilson's (now Lord Berners') racing stock into notice, than any other man; but his Lordship not being a very spirited sportsman, or a popular man, Doe has entered the service of the Earl of Lichfield, and was the first projector of the Caravan, now in general use, for transporting horses; by which means, in 1836, he was enabled to win the St. Leger at Doncaster with Elis. He also trained Phosphorus, winner of the last Derby, for his former master.

PERFORMANCES OF COMUS.

1. At Newmarket, England—First Spring Meeting, 1830, April 26, his first race, handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 2 year olds, T.Y.C 6 subs
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 8st. 7lb. (119lbs) .... Robinson. 1
Mr. Angerstein's b. f. Fanchan, 105lbs 2
Mr. Robert's b. f. by Emilius, 112lbs 3
Mr. Sowerby's br. f. Janette, 108lbs 4
Betting was 5 to 4 on Fanchan and 8 to 1 agst. the winner.

2. Newmarket July Meeting, 1830, July 12—Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, colts 118lbs., and fillies 115lbs. New T.Y.C. 11 subs.
Duke of Portland's b. c. Amphiaraus, by Tiresias .... John Day 1
Lord Anson's b. f. Zillah 2
Lord Orford's b. c. Coventry 3
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam; Mr. Hunter's gr. f. Christiana; Duke of Grafton's ch. f. Finance; Lord Exeter's ch. c. Red Rover, and Mr. Sowerby's ch. f. Amoret, also started, but were not placed. 6 to 4 against Amphiaraus, 3 to 1 against Col. Wilson's colt.

3. Ipswich, July 21, 1830—A Plate of 50*l*., for all ages; heats, 2½ miles.
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 3 yrs. 108lbs .... W. West. 1 1
Mr. Hedley's ch. g. Blinker, 4 yrs. 123lbs 2 2
Mr. Caldecott's b. c. Scimetar, 4 yrs. 123 lbs .... 3 dr

4. Bedford, Sept. 7, 1830—The Woburn Stakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, 98lbs.—4, 114—5, 126—6 and aged 131lbs. Two mile heats. 10 subs.
Mr. Theaksan's br. c. by Emilius, 3 yrs 6 0 1 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs 2 0 2 2
Mr. Goodison's b. c. Paradox, 3 yrs 1 4 3 3
Duke of Richmond's Rough Robin, 5 yrs .... 3 3 dr
Col. Russell's b. c. Steamer, 3 yrs .... 5 5 dr
Mr. Clark's ch. f. Taglioni, 3 yrs .... 4 dr

5. Leicester, Sept. 15, 1830—Gold Cup, value 100 sovs., 3¼ miles.
Duke of Rutland's Opidan, by Rubens, 5 yrs 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs 2
Mr. Tome's b. c. Foxcote, 4 yrs 3
Same day, the Bradgate Park Stakes of 10 sovs. each, for all ages, thrice round, 5 subs.
Duke of Rutland's Opidan, 5 yrs. 117lbs .... Robinson. 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs. 91lbs 2
Mr. Messer's br. h. Poor Fellow, 5 yrs. 112lbs 3

6. Newmarket, First October meeting, 1830—The Town Plate of 50*l*, for 3 year olds, colts 119lbs., fillies 115lbs. D.I. Ditch in. Two miles 97 yards.
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam .... Arnull. 1
Mr. Rogers' ch. c. Firman 2
Lord Ranelagh's br. c. Donegani 3
Duke of Grafton's br. f. Emerald 4
Mr. Robert's ch. c. Claudsley 5
Lord Tavistock's b. f. by Orville 6

7. Newmarket, Second October meeting, 1830—A Gold Cup value 90 sovs. (the remainder in specie,) a subscription of 10 sovs each, 14 subs; less than a mile.
Mr. Rogers' b. c. Harold, by Manfred, 4 yrs. 121lbs 1
Mr. Stonehewer's b. f. Variation, 3 yrs. 112lbs 2
Comus and 8 others were not placed. This was his last race for 1830.

8. Newmarket Craven meeting, April 4, 1831—The Craven Stakes, a subscription of 10 sovs. each, for 2 year olds 84lbs.—3, 116—4, 125—5, 131—6 and aged 134lbs. A.F. 16 subs. 1¼ miles.
Mr. Chifney's b. c. Priam, 3 yrs .... Robinson. 1
Col. Wilson's br. c by Comus, 3 yrs 2
Mr. Nowell's ch. c. Marvel, by Muley, 2 yrs 3
His Majesty's b. c. by Mustachio, Mr. Houldsworth's ch. f. Fortitude, 4 yrs., Mr. Cooper's b. f. by Comus, 2 yrs., Lord Chesterfield's ch. c. Massaroni, 2 yrs., Mr. Ridsdale's Tranby, 4 yrs., Sir S. Graham's b. c. Turk, 2 yrs., and Lord Tavistock's br. c. Pedro, by Emilius, 2 yrs., also started, but were not placed.

Speaking of this race, the New Sporting Magazine remarks:—"Priam, the matchless Priam, (*matchless* at present in every sense of the word) was backed at odds to do that which his surpassing powers and action would render it difficult for him *not* to do. Winning with him is truly a matter of course. He came in first with perfect ease, with Robinson on him, beating a very clever colt got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, belonging to Col. Wilson, and signally exposing a cluster of the half good, and wholly bad and indifferent."

Note by the Old Sporting Magazine:—"The Craven Stakes, invariably the first race, had 16 subscribers, but because Priam was in it, or some other bugbear (as it was made only two days before) 6 of them paid, among whom was Lucetta and Carthage. They ought to have had a trial, as the price was the same, and there is no disgrace in being beaten by Priam.—The start was pretty good, and Priam took a place about the middle of the front, and brought them such a pace, that by the time they had come half way, defeat and destruction were quite certain. Col. Wilson's Rotterdam colt was a very good second, as regards the others, but nowhere as regards Priam—*he* won a long way, was never called upon, but used his own discretion, which was the admiration of every one, even of those who had taken the enormous odds of 2 to 1 upon him against so large a field. John Day rode the Rotterdam colt very sensibly, and ceased to persevere the moment it was useless. He beat all the others just in the style and distance that Priam beat him.

"*Won by three lengths*"

9. The same week, at Newmarket—The Port Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for colts, 119lbs. Two middle miles. The owner of the second horse to withdraw his stake. 11 subs.
Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emilius .... Robinson. 1
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, out of Rotterdam 2
Lord Exeter'd b. c. Mahmoud, by Sultan 3
3 to 1 on Priam.

10. Newmarket First Spring meeting, April 20, 1831—50*l*. for 3 year olds, 103lbs.—4, 123—5, 130lbs. B.C. Beacon Course is 4 miles 1 furlong and 138 yards.
Mr. Gully's ch. c. Little Red Rover, by Tramp, 3 yrs 1
Lord Exeter's b. c. Mahmoud, 3 yrs 2
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 3 yrs 3
Mr. W. Chiffney's Snarl, by Wrangler, 3 yrs 4
In this race Comus ran out of the course before passing the ditch, but was turned and came in as above, showing unflinching game at the top of his speed. It was thought very remarkable by those that saw the race, that he made up the gap of more than a quarter of a mile, and came in 3d, ending up hill, and the longest course in any country.

11. Ipswich, July 5, 1831—His Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas, 4 year olds, 147lbs.—5, 161—6, 166—and aged 168lbs. Four mile heats.
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs .... G. Edwards. 1 1
Mr. R. Wilson's ch. h. Gambale, 5 yrs .... 2 dr

From the New Sporting Magazine.

"His Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas. Heats, 4 miles. Col. Wilson's Rotterdam Colt, rode by G. Edwards (twice a close competitor of Priam) was opposed to Mr. R. Wilson's Gambal, who had quite enough in the first heat to satisfy his master that it would be useless to have 'another division,' on the question. Gambal was drawn in the second heat."

12. At Newmarket, July meeting, 1831—July 12—50*l*. for 3 year olds, 93lbs.—4, 112—5, 120—6, 124—and aged 126lbs. D.I Two miles 97 yards.
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs .... Buckle. 1
Sir Mark Wood's br. m. Lucetta, 5 yrs 2
A very betting race, as Lucetta was the fastest mare of any except Camarine, by Juniper. Bets were 11 to 8 on Lucetta.

From the New Sporting Magazine.

"A Plate of 50 sovs. was contested by Lucetta and the Rotterdam colt, and won cleverly by the latter by about a length and a half, rode by Buckle. This was looked upon as a good thing by Sir Mark, and a select few who lost a large stake; the odds were 7 to 4 on the loser."

13. Leicester, Sept. 14, 1831—The Gold Cup, value 200 sovs., the surplus in specie, about 2¼ miles, 11 subs.
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs 1
Mr. Chapman's br. c. The Cardinal, 4 yrs 2

14. The next day, Sept. 15—The Burgess Plate of 100 sovs. Heats, thrice round, more than 3 miles.
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs. 121lbs .... Boyce. 1 1
Mr. Carter's b. c. All's Well, 4 yrs. 117lbs 3 2
Mr. Hobson's b. f. Miss Georgiana, 4 yrs. 115lbs 2 3
Observe the difference in weights.

15. 1832—Newmarket Craven meeting, April 21—First class of the Oatland Stakes of 50 sovs each, h. ft. D.I. 9 subs.
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Oxygen, by Emilius, 3 yrs 107lbs .... Conelly. 1
Mr. Watt's ch. c. Mazeppa 4 yrs. 116lbs 2
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Sarpedon, 3 yrs. 107lbs 3
Col. Wilson's br. c. by Comus, 4 yrs. 121lbs, Capt. Arthur, 4 yrs. 122lbs., Snarl, 4 yrs. 104lbs., Anthony, 3 yrs. 111lbs., were not placed.

16. Newmarket First Spring meeting, May 16—The King's Plate of 100 guineas, 4 year olds, 154lbs.—5, 163—6 and aged, 168lbs. R.C.
Lord Chesterfield's Priam, 4 yrs .... Conelly. 1
Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta, 5 yrs 2
Lord Berners' Comus showed a temporary lameness 3

17. Huntingdon, July 31—Comus ran 3d, Two mile heats, beating Scuffle, Haymaker, Santillane, and Zarina.

18. Next day—Handicap Sweepstakes. Heats, once round. 8 subs.
Lord Berners' Comus, 5 yrs. 128lbs .... Conelly. 1 1
Mr. Smith's ch. m. Camarine, 5 yrs. 106lbs 2 2
Col. Peel's b. c. Ernest, 3 yrs. 93lbs .... 2 dr

19. Bedford, Sept. 6, 1832—Heats, 2 miles. 15 subs.
Lord Berners' Comus, 5 yrs. 126lbs 1 3 1
Lord Carendon's ch. f. Datura, 3 yrs. 95lbs (a first rate filly) 3 1 2
Mr. Sowerby's ch. c. Vagrant, 4 yrs. 114lbs 2 4 3
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Santulane, 3 yrs. 98lbs 4 2 4

20. Leicester, Sept. 13, 1832—The Gold Cup of 100 sovs., thrice round, about 3¼ miles. 11 subs.
Lord Berners' br. h. by Comus, out of Rotterdam, 5 yrs. 122lbs 1
Mr. Miles' b. h. The Cardinal, 5 yrs. 125lbs 2
Mr. Platel's b. f. Generous, 3 yrs. 93lbs .... dis
These are all his races in 1832.

21. Newmarket First Spring meeting, April 22, 1833—Berners' Comus ran 2d to Lucetta, last 3 miles of the B. C.

22. Newmarket Second Spring meeting—Berners' Comus won 50*l*., the 2 middle miles, beating Emit, Dinah, Waterwitch, The Hermit, Whim, Terry Alt, Eugene, and 3 others

23. At Ipswich, in July—Berners' Comus fell lame and was beat, 2 mile heats, by Lord Burlington's Bizarre, and Datura—he ran 2d the 1st heat, and 3d the last heat; after which he was withdrawn from the turf.

Thus it appears, from the Calendars, that Berners' Comus was out 23 times, 13 of which was at Newmarket; that he was 11 times a winner, of which 6 were Plates, and 2 Cups, at various distances, from the Two Year Old Course (about 1100 yards) to Four mile heats.—Six times he ran second, 4 times third, and 3 times only was not placed. Once he received back his stakes of 100 sovs.

Comus, sire of Berners' Comus, was one of the best racers of his day. At 3 years old he won *seven times*, and was first favorite for the Derby, in which race he ran third.

He won all his races as a four year old, after which he was withdrawn from the turf.

The first of his get showed in 1818, when one of them (Reveller) won the Great St. Leger at Doncaster.

In 1818 he got	7	winners of	13	purses.
1819	"	8	"	16	"
1820	"	11	"	29	"
1821	"	13	"	24	"
1822	"	17	"	29	"
1823	"	29	"	65	"
1824	"	26	"	62	"
1825	"	21	"	53	"
1826	"	18	"	46	"
1827	"	14	"	28	"
1828	"	9	"	19	"
1829	"	6	"	13	"
1830	"	9	"	22	"
1831	"	12	"	20	"
1832	"	9	"	23	"
1833	"	10	"	24	"
1834	"	6	"	21	"
1835	"	4	"	13	"

Some of his get are still running with success.

Rotterdam, the dam of Berners' Comus, was herself a stout runner, and produced several good 'uns; among others, Chapman, by Emilius, who at 3 years old beat Priam, A.F., at Newmarket. The Racing Calendar of 1832 contains the following account of that race, viz:—Newmarket Craven Meeting, April 23, 1832—The Craven Stakes, a subscription of 10 sovs. each—2 year olds, 6st.—3, 8st. 4lb.—4, 8st. 13lbs.—5, 9st. 9lb.—6 and aged, 9st. 9lb. A.F. (1¼ miles,) 9 subs.
Col. Wilson's b. c. Chapman, by Emilius, out of Rotterdam, 3 yrs .... John Day. 1
Sir Mark Wood's ch. c. Captain Arthur, 4 yrs 2
Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Priam, 4 yrs 3
Mr. Walker's b. c. by Partisan, out of Shortwaist, 2 yrs, and Lord Cleveland's br. c. Marcus, 3 yrs., also started, but were not placed. Betting, 4 to 1 on Priam.

"Hyde Park Corner, London, October 29, 1836.

"This is to certify, I sold to E. H. Boardman, Esq., a brown horse with one eye, which he lost when one year old; bred by Col. Wilson, (the present Lord Berners), foaled in 1827, got by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, her dam Spotless by Walton—Trumpator—Highflyer, &c. &c. He was a very stout, good runner, beating many of the best horses at distance, such as Lucetta, Tranby, &c.

RICHARD TATTERSALL."

E. H. BOARDMAN. [F17-3t]

IMPORTED CONSOL,

BY LOTTERY, dam by Cerberus, g. dam by Delpini, out of Tipple Cider by King Fergus, (the grandam of The Colonel), &c., &c., also stands at the same stables, 9 miles southwest from Huntsville, at $70 the season, and $1 to the groom. A satisfactory note payable at the end of the year must be sent with the mare; if paid by the 1st of July, when the season expires, 60 dollars will be received. "Insurance at $100."

Consol's pedigree and performance on the turf have been given heretofore. He was a stout horse for long distances and heavy weights. Out of 21 engagements, he won and received forfeit *eleven* times; ran second four times; ran third four times, and in three races only was not placed. He retired from the turf at 7 years old, all sound. His stock are now yearlings, and of fine appearance, full of bone and a high finish.

January 15, 1838. F17—3t E. H. BOARDMAN.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2¼ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1831—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond. Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 310, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat: black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished. He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Porouette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.). Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot 8 o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs, in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over, and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selmus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second. Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others. 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb, and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee's sire, had seven winners in the year 1836, on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He had 32 of his get entered for the big things in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, &c., who won 10 prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l*. and 600*l*. at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton. [F3-tf.]

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15½ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf.] JOHN MORRISON.

MINGO

WILL STAND the ensuing season at Cooper's Ferry, Camden. N. J., the season to commence the 15th of Feb., and terminate the 1st July, 1838. Mr. William Cooper, who resides in the immediate vicinity of the proposed stand, will furnish abundance of pasture, of the best kind, for mares from a distance; and oats and hay, if desired, will be provided at the market prices, and suitable accommodations for persons who may be sent in charge of the mares. Every attention and care will be given to guard against accidents and escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping, and that for the service of the horse, to be paid before the removal of the mares, and within the season.

A memoir of Mingo will be published shortly.

The reception of short pedigrees, with mares sent to him, will be very acceptable.

[d30-tf.] C. IRVINE.

ROBIN HOOD.

THIS distinguished race horse, who has in so many conflicts vanquished nearly all the best horses in the East, and who has very justly been termed the Flying Childers of America, will make his next season in the town of Pulaski, Tennessee, under the care of Jesse Lutton. His terms will be $40 and $60. His fine size, intrinsic beauty, and matchless strength, will at once bespeak to the eye of the judge, his vast superiority as a race horse. He is by the famous Henry, the competitor of Eclipse—his dam by that hard bottomed four mile horse, Hickory, the best son of Imp. Whip. &c. &c.

Pulaski, Tenn., Jan. 30, 1838. [F13-2t] JESSE LUTON.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga.	Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney* Fall meeting.
Baltimore, Md.	Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
Barnwell, S. C.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th March.
Broad Rock, Va.	Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
Centreville, L. I.	Trotting Course, *Racing* Sweepstakes, 3d Thursday, 19th April.
" "	" " Trotting Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" "	Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
Charleston, S. C.	Washington Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 3d Saturday, 17th Feb.
Columbus, Ga.	Western Course, Annual J. C. Spring meeting, last Tuesday, Feb. 27.
Hunting Park, Pa.	Philadelphia County, Trotting Match, $5000 a side, h. ft., 3 mile heats in harness, or under the saddle, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; Monday, 21st May.
Lawrenceville, Va.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
Mount Sterling, Ky.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d May.
Mobile, Ala.	Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th March.
Macon, Ga.	Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th March.
Milledgeville, Ga.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
Newmarket, Va.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th April.
New Orleans, La.	Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
" "	Pontchartrain Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
Natchez, Miss.	Match, 3 m. h., $10,000 a side, *Angora* vs. *Linnet*, Tuesday, March 13. Same day, a Sweepstakes of 7 subs at $1000 each, 2 mile heats.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $5000 a side, *Extio* vs. *Fanny Wright*, Wed. March 14.
" "	J. C. Spring meeting, Pharsalia Course, 3d Wednesday, 21st March.
" "	Match, 2 m. h., 500 Bales Cotton a-side, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May.
Nashville, Tenn.	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
Philadelphia, Pa.	And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
Plaquemine, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th April.
St. Matthews, S.C.	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
Trenton, N. J.	Eagle Course, First Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
Washington City.	Match, $10,000 aside, *Fanny Wyatt* vs *Decatur*, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic Shooting, and other Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A Breeder's excellent article, on "The Blood Horse," is in type, and several others. The Table of American Winning Horses, at Three Mile Heats, in 1837, will appear next week.

It is whispered to us that our old friends, "*The Girls Up Town*," have been in secret conclave several evenings this week; something witty or wicked is on foot, and we shall not be surprised to receive a letter from the trio in a day or two. What has become o their beautiful "*Country Cousin*," and the smart letters she promised?

Several new publications are lying on our table that will be noticed in our next.

HARTSVILLE (Tenn.) RACES.

TUESDAY, Oct. — 1837—Purse $150, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Richard A. Hall's br g. by Jefferson, dam by Park's Doublehead, 4 yrs	1	1
Woods S. Miller's br. c. by Collier, dam by Imp. Whip, 3 yrs	2	2
John Caplinger's gr. m. by Sir John, son of Old Conqueror, dam by Whip, 5 yrs	3	dr

Time of second heat, 1:53.

WEDNESDAY, Oct.—Purse $200, free for all ages, weights as before; Two mile heats.

Woods S. Miller's (Foster Dake's) br. c. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Old Conqueror, 4 or 5 yrs	2	1	1
Maj. Wm. L. Alexander's br. f. by Jefferson, dam by Sir Henry Tonson, 4 yrs	1	2	2
Mr. ——'s b. c. by Sir John, dam and age not recollected	dist.		

Time, 3:58—4:12—4:50.

THURSDAY, Oct.—Purse $300, weights as before, Three mile heats.

W. S. Miller's ch. f. *Harpalyce*, by Collier (son of Sir Charles), dam by Sea Serpent (own brother to Burstall, son of Shylock), 3 yrs	1	1
T. Barry's b. f. by Cock of the Rock, out of Nell Saunders by Wilkes' Wonder, 3 y.	3	2
Watson & Rutherford's b. c. by Pacific, dam by O. H. Perry, 3 yrs	2	3

Time, 6:06—6:02.

FRIDAY Oct.—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before; 12 subs. at $500 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Elliott & Jackson's br. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Refugee by Wanderer, 3 y	2	1	1
Cyrus Hart's br. f. by Jefferson, dam by Tennessee Oscar, 3 yrs	1	2	2
T. Barry's b. c. by Cock of the Rock, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, 3 yrs	3	3	dr

Time of the second heat, 3:54.

SATURDAY, Oct.—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before; 13 subs. at $100 each. P.P. Two mile heats.

James Jackson's b. f. *Sarah Bladen*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgianna by Pacolet ... walked over.

Giving back her stake to the b. f. by Cock of the Rock, out of Nell Saunders (named above) not to contend.

I send you the above, written from memory three months after the races, but it is correct in all the *important essentials*. The track is a full *honest* mile, and if I were you, I would not publish races run over any other kind; for a public track short of a mile, is a *public fraud*, and one over it is a *horse fraud*. The Secretary is certainly taking one of Rip Van Winkle's naps, for he promised me to send you a report of the races immediately. Yours, &c. T. B.

Extract from a letter to the Editor, dated GALLATIN, Tenn., Feb. 9, 1838.

The Luzboroughs have arrived in great force—*Picton*, and the produce of *Sally Hope* and *Lady Lagrange* have all landed safe and sound, and some say there is not a cow's difference between any two of the three. A young man was consulting with his father which of two young ladies he should marry, telling him one had a cow more in property than the other. "Marry," said the father, "the one that has the cow the most—there is not a cow's difference between any two women living." You will recollect that these Luzboroughs are matched against *Sarah Bladen* and two other Leviathans, each party to run the choice of his nominations, four mile heats, at Nashville, in May, for $5000 a-side. "A Dukedom to a beggarly Denier" that Picton gets the money—any colt that can run four miles in 7:44, and then be well up in two other heats, run in 7:43½—7:56, must be "the very glass of fashion, and mould of form." I cordially wish the Luzboroughs may generally prove game, honest four milers—if he, *Autocrat*, *Tranby*, *Rowton*, and two or three others of the imported horses do not get game stock, what sort will those imported horses get that have only run dash races of from one to two and a half miles. The patrons of such horses should begin to clear out straight tracks, so that everything may be ready for their produce. B.

Salmagundi.

"Good 'uns" from the Boston Morning Post.

An Idea.—An Illinois editor, in speaking of one of his contemporaries, says, "He has just sense enough to light his mother home with a dark lanthorn."

A beautiful garland was thrown upon the stage at Mobile in compliment to Miss Tree, on the night of her benefit. It was whispered that a man came all the way from Boston to do it. Miss T. has been very successful at the South. Mrs. Watson is playing *Cinderella* at Mobile.

The ladies of Middleport gave to the patriots while they were on Navy Island, the articles named in the "bill of sundries," to wit:—"32 shirts, 12 pair socks, 1 pair boots, and 1 cannon ball for McNab." Excellent! "None but the brave deserve the fair."

During the late storm, Tom met Bob in the street just after eleven o'clock, and says, "Bobby, my boy, why don't you carry an umbrella?" "Because," says Bob, "I can't keep myself up and an umbrella too."

A South Carolina editor considers the law of that State against hogs running at large an infringement upon his *personal* rights.

"I say, Nim," said a person to the corporal, "I have got a musquito in my ear, and am afraid he will get into my head." "No matter," said the corporal, "he will find plenty of room."

Small Bills.—A man in New Jersey, named Bills, has been presented by his wife with three little Bills.

A New York paper says, in reference to one David M. Hinds, that he has "retired from public life, and secluded himself in the Ohio Penitentiary." Such *retirements* are not overloaded with dignity—that's one comfort.

A Fried Fish.—A chap named *Fish* has received a confounded drubbing from another named *Fry*.

The Four Hamlets.—Mr. Daly, manager of the Dublin theatre in its best days, once procured a rich treat for the Hibernian critics. Within four nights he gave them Hamlet by Holman, Pope, Kemble, and Henderson, successively, the four best performers of the character then on the stage. The suffrage of the Dublin amateurs respecting their merits was the following:—Pope is the actor, Holman the gentleman, Kemble the prince, and Henderson the Hamlet." It is worthy of notice, also, that the four gentlemen met at Holyhead, and each had previously been ignorant that any other star was to be in Dublin but himself at the time.

A Hard Case.—At the Greenwich Petty Sessions an old collegian, apparently in the last stage of consumption, asked the magistrate the best way he (the applicant) could get rid of a very bad tenant.

Magistrate—Double the rent.

Applicant—I have done that, your honor

Magistrate—Distrain the goods

Applicant—She ain't got any.—[Roars of laughter, in which the magistrate joined.]

Magistrate—Take off the roof.—[Loud laughter.]

Applicant—Lord bless you, that would never do; she and her four children would pull the house down.

Magistrate—You had better consult an attorney.

Applicant—Consult a attorney—she's not worth powder and shot if I gain the action.—[Continued laughter.]

The magistrate said he could not suggest any course, and the applicant retired.

Fat vs. Ambition.—It would appear that it is requisite for the body to be active and springing as the mind; and if it is not, it weighs the latter down to its own gravity. Who ever heard of a fat man being ambitious! Cæsar was a spare man; Bonaparte was thin as long as he climbed the ladder; Nelson was a shadow; the Duke of Wellington has not sufficient fat in his whole composition to grease his own Wellington boots. In short, I think my hypothesis to be fairly borne out, that fat and ambition are incompatible. Ambition seems to depend upon the irritation of bile acting upon delicate mucous tissues. Now this is utterly impossible in a fat man, for the blood is so much taken up in forming adipous matter that it cannot afford to do much for the biliary secretion. Give a man half a dozen stones of good suet, as a kind of cushion for his bones, and he will jog along this life's turnpike without troubling others or himself either much.

A professor of Latin in the University of Edinburgh, now no more, having desired the students to give in a list of their names in Latin, was greatly surprised at seeing written on a slip of paper the name "Joannes Ovum Novum." After in vain seeking for a translation of this, he at last became convinced that it was either one of those dark Latin passages, to decypher which even the skill of a Bentley would have failed, or that it was a hoax. He therefore next day, in the class, read out the three dark words, and desired the writer of them to stand. One of his pupils immediately rose. "What are you!" said the Professor. "A poor scholar, Sir," was the answer. "A very *poor* scholar indeed, Sir, or you would never have written such stuff as 'Joannes Ovum Novum.' That can't be your name, Sir." "I don't see," said the student, "where you could find better Latin: my name is John Agnew. 'Ovum,' for egg (Ag), 'Novum,' for new: Ovum Novum—Egg-new." The Professor, seeing that he had rather the worst of it, immediately laid his finger upon his own forehead, and looking at his hopeful pupil, who was standing somewhat in the attitude of a drill serjeant, exclaimed, in a pitiful voice, "Alas! alas! something wrong here, I doubt." "May be so," shouted "Ovum Novum," "something may be wrong *there*; but (striking his hand upon his forehead) there is nothing wrong *here!*"

Peculiarities of Expression.—In Kentucky, a traveller on the other side of the table will address you with—"I say, stranger, give us a little sprinkle of that bread, if you please."

If you ask a countryman how much plunder (marketing, &c.) he has, your answer will be—"A right smart chance."

In Mississippi, for an expression of gastronomic pleasure, you will hear an exclamation similar to this—"Frank, this is not bad to take."

The extra arrangements of the tea-table, such as sweetmeats, tea cakes, &c., are generally known as the "little fixin's."

A Western Editor says he is about inventing a medicine, which, if taken after breakfast, will operate as an emetic—dispose of the objectionable matter, and leave the breakfast undisturbed.

Suicide.—A few days since, Jonathan Steele, from Maine, who had been engaged in teaching a school at Newby's Bridge, Perquimans Co., New York, came to his end by throwing himself in the river.—An impudent and unfeeling fellow who stands by us asks—"Which end!"

Munden, the well-known English comedian, was distinguished for his illiberality and meanness among his theatrical comrades, who have ever been noted for the opposite qualities. As a mark of respect for their celebrated companion, Kean, the Drury Lane company proposed to compliment the tragedian with a handsome piece of plate, to be contributed among themselves.—"Munden," said one of the party, "we want your mite,"—"If I were a widow, my boy, you should have it." —"We want your name on our list, Munden."—"If it's my autograph you wish, you shall have it and welcome."—"No; we want your contribution to the cup we are about to give to Kean."—"Sir," said the penurious jester, "you may, if you like, cup Mr. Kean, but I'll be hanged if you bleed me."

"Good 'uns" from the New Orleans Picayune.

A New Idea.—One of our jokers, the other day, on reading the deaths in a down-east paper, and seeing the ages of many on the list to be 80 and upwards, said he could'nt see how people afforded to live so long at the north—he was'nt but 30, and had'nt money enough to hold out much longer.

Novel Foot Race.—The Boston Herald gives the particulars of a foot race which recently came off in that city, between an alderman and an oyster. The latter was finally caught and obliged to shell out.

"Steamboat Accidents!"—The editor of the Cincinnati Whig thinks it his best course to keep the above head standing, as it is called for every day.

A Failure.—A Yankee who recently started the manufacture of red flannel and brown paper sausages at Cincinnati has failed—gone all to smash, the makers of the real, no mistake *pork* article, affording to sell their genuine sausages cheaper than he could the counterfeits.

A Stage Trick.—A late London paper states that Power has been *cut out* by one Lyons, just as he cut out the Surrey Irishman. Powers was called away, and Lyons hit upon to *read* the parts. Instead of this he *played* them, and so well, that he threw Power completely in the back ground.

The rogues in New York have so much robbing to do, that they say they are obliged to commence early in the evening to get through by sunrise.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE, Spring Meeting, will commence on the First Tuesday, 3d day of April, 1838.

First Day—The great 2 Mile Sweepstake for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, forfeit $250. Five subs. and closed.

1. W. J. Minor names imp b. f. *Britannia*, by Medley, dam by Dick Andrews.
2. Mumford Wells names ch. f. *Taglioni*, by imp. Leviathan, d. Susan Hull by Timoleon
3. Col. A. L. Bingaman n. b. c. *Mad Anthony*, by Trumpator, d. by Jenkins' William
4. F. Duplantier names ch. f. *Wren*, by imp. Leviathan, out of the dam of Linnet.
5. Jas. S. Garrison names (Mr. John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, dam Maria West by Marion.

Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, $200 to the second best horse provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $1000. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $1800; $300 of this purse to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a Splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $1000. Two mile heats; 5 year olds and over to carry 100lbs., 4 year olds and under, their appropriate weights.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $3000, $500 to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $2500. Four mile heats.

Sixth Day—Proprietor's Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The number and reputation of the horses promised to attend the Eclipse Course this Spring, greatly exceeds any former occasion. The Sweepstake has already excited great interest in the racing world. *Mad Anthony*, formerly Pressure, was considered the best 3 year old in Kentucky this Fall. *Wren*, the full sister of Linnet, was distinguished in Tennessee. Mr. Minor's imported *Britannia*, a winner of reputation—*Wagner*, distinguished in Virginia—*Taglioni* is of remarkable promise. Such a field of horses to run for a $5000 stake, has never been seen in the South. In addition to the above, Col Bingaman, with *Fanny Wright*, *Angora*, *Naked Truth*, *Tishemingo*, *Rosin the Bow*, and others, will be here. Mr. Wells, with *Extio*, *Dick Chinn*, and *Wings*—Mr. Barrow's celebrated *Lilac*, *Louisa Bascombe*, and others—Mr Shy, from Kentucky, with the renowned *Josh Bell* and three others—Mr. Tayloe, of Alabama, with a full stable of distinguished winners—Mr. Beasley, with *Glance*, a four mile winner of high reputation, and several more—Dr. Smith, with the justly celebrated *Arbaces*, and other nags—Mr. Thompson of Kentucky, with the distinguished *Jasper*, a four mile horse, and several 3 year olds. Mr Boyles, with *Fanny Bell*, well known here, besides several 3 year olds—Mr. Garrison, with *Glorvina*, *Virginia Fairfield*, winner of the three mile race here last fall, besides *Wagner*, and other horses of reputation. These, with the proprietor's own stable, and the expectation of several others from a distance, will bring, in all probability, from *Eighty to One Hundred Horses* upon the ground, most of them winners of high reputation, and render it almost certain that five or six will start for every purse. The result must be doubtful and interesting when the best horses from Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Virginia, and Alabama, are to contend.

There is now erecting, and will be completed by the Race, an additional stand for Ladies and Members of the Club, adding greatly to their comfort and the beauty of the Course. The track is daily improving by use, and is now one of the best and quickest in the country. Good Stables for any number of race horses are furnished by the Proprietor without charge, and nothing shall be wanting to render every one comfortable.

[F17] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor*.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

EMANCIPATION.

THIS celebrated English Racer and splendid Stallion will occupy Rowton's Stand, at Col. W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, under the direction of Mr. Wm. J. Geiger, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and $1 to the groom; the money to be paid in advance. The season will commence on the 1st of Feb. and end the 1st of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Emancipation, so named under the great excitement about the emancipation of the Roman Catholics, was bred by Mr. Riddle, and was foaled in 1827. He was got by Whisker (own brother to Whalebone &c.) sire of The Colonel and Memnon, winners of the St. Leger. His dam was got by Ardrossan; one of the best sons of the famous John Bull; his grandam Lady Eliza, by Whitworth; his g. g. dam XYZ's dam, by Spadille, out of Sylvia by Young Marske, &c. By reference to the 7th vol. page 101 of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, his extended pedigree may be seen, as also his performances on the turf, which latter are but little inferior to any horse ever imported into this country. He is a beautiful bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 16 hands high, of great length, and commanding figure. His bone is large, with muscles well defined; his action good, and accompanied by indications of uncommon power. His stock are considered very promising; his oldest were two years old last Spring; of these, some few were trained last season and two of them have been winners—Angels, who won the Chillington Stakes, August 6th, beating a field of five others, at Wolverhampton; and Compensation, winner of a stake at Hednesford, October 31st, beating three others.

For black servants sent with mares no charge will be made: having no accommodations for white persons on the spot, they must board elsewhere. [F24-tf.]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jal.]

PLEQUEMINE (La.) SPRING RACES.

THE JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Plaquemine, La., Course, will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 18th April, 1838.

First Day—J. C. Purse $200, ent. $20; free for horses foaled and raised in the State of Louisiana, or which have been brought into the State within the age of eighteen months. Mile heats.

Second Day—J. C. Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.

Third Day—J. C. Purse $300, ent. $30, Two mile heats.

Fourth Day—J. C. Purse $800, ent. $80, Four mile heats.

The Purses for the second, third, and fourth days, are open to the Uniten States.

The following SWEEPSTAKES will also be run for:

1. On the Wednesday previous to the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, A Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats; 12 subs. and closed

2. *Same Day*, Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 8 subs. and closed.

3. On the *Saturday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Two mile heats; 6 subs. and closed

4. On the *Monday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $500, ft. $200, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race.

Col. A. L. Bingaman names ——.

Fergus Duplantier names Wren, full sister to Linnet.

Mr. Beasley is already at Plaquemine, with a well appointed stable, and the meeting having been so arranged as to follow, at a proper time, the races at New Orleans, and to precede those at St. Francisville, the lovers of good sport may confidently expect the elite of the country.

[F24-tf.] FRED. H. DAVIS, *Secretary*.

FOXES WANTED.

A Liberal price will be paid at This Office, 157 Broadway, for three pair of full grown red FOXES, male and female. They are wanted to propagate the breed in a hunting district at the South, in which they will be turned loose. No certificate of their "pedigree or performances" will be required, but tame or lame *varmint* need not apply. For staunch, lusty, full grown fellows, "of the right sort," caught wild, a very liberal price will be given.

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

BERTRAND, by Archie, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford, will stand at James Lindsay's, four miles from Lexington, Ky., at $100.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themis by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. G.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at Lagrange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time ALBERT A. JETER.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season. JOHN MORRISON.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Esq. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snedeker, near the Union Course, L. I.

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forrester by Diamond, will stand at the stables of Joseph H. Van Mater, Monmouth Co., N. J., at $50 the season, $75 to insure.

Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars. No charge will be made, however, to those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail in our columns.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

New-York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE Eighth Volume of this publication, (being the Third of the New Series,) commenced on the 17th of February, 1838. To maintain the character of the work as an interesting and authentic SPORTING JOURNAL, and, if possible, to elevate it, and give to its contents additional value, is the sole design of the Editor. No material change is contemplated, save in the mechanical part of the paper, and in this particular the Editor believes that the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES will bear a comparison with the most elegant periodicals in the country.

The present, like the preceding volume, will contain a complete AMERICAN RACING CALENDAR, for the current year. That this Calendar may be full and accurate, all the more important Race Meetings throughout the Union will be attended by the Editor in person, or by Reporters employed for the express purpose; and every exertion will be made by a very large and expensive CORRESPONDENCE to obtain, as heretofore, early reports of all other Meetings. This volume will also contain *Alphabetical Lists of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, at all distances, arranged in Tables—a perfect LIST OF STALLIONS for 1838—Table of WINNING TROTTING HORSES—and a complete List of ENGLISH WINNING HORSES, at all distances, during the year 1837. In the Lists of Winning Horses the reader is presented at one view with the age, color, sire, dam, and owner of each horse, with the weight carried, the time, the horses beaten, the date of the race, and the course, with the folio of the page specified in which in the paper the detailed report of the race may be found

The first number of the volume contains the Table of FOUR MILE WINNERS IN 1837, uniform with which the other Tables of Winners at three, two, and one mile heats will appear. In the LIST OF STALLIONS is given the name, color, pedigree, owner or agent's address, and terms, of all the distinguished Stallions in the Union, the whole comprising a mass of intelligence to be found in no other publication in this country, and which combines every leading feature embraced by the *Stud Book*, the *Turf Register*, and the *Racing Calendar*.

The ENGLISH TURF will claim our constant attention, and everything relating to it will be carefully culled from the British Sporting Magazines and papers, likely to contribute to the interest or information of the American Breeder and Turfman. The *Sporting Department* of the paper will embrace the following subjects, respecting which every possible information will be given:—

THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF;
IMPORTATIONS AND SALES OF BLOOD STOCK AT HOME AND ABROAD;
ESSAYS ON BREEDING AND TRAINING;
RACING ANG TROTTING CHALLENGES; RACING APPOINTMENTS;
SWEEPSTAKES AND MATCHES;
ANNUAL LISTS OF AMERICAN AND ENGLISH WINNING HORSES;
ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.
PEDIGREES AND PERFORMANCES OF DISTINGUISHED HORSES;
HUNTING, SHOOTING, AND FISHING;
PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC, AND OTHER SPORTS.

To relieve the paper from the monotony which might be objected to, if Sporting Intelligence formed the exclusive object of attention, a large space will be devoted each week to the affairs of THE DRAMA, and to light and ELEGANT LITERATURE. The interests of the American and English Stage are so closely and inseparably connected, that we shall, as heretofore, take cognizance of both. The Spirit of the Times finds its way into every Green Room in the Union, and has so many correspondents among the profession, as to have acquired a character for authentic, exclusive, and early *Green Room Intelligence*, not exceeded by any journal whatever.

In the LITERARY DEPARTMENT the Editor will aim only at culling from the English and American magazines, the choicest flowers of wit and sentiment, and with the appliances at his command, he doubts not to make this portion of his columns gay, graceful, and spirited. And to give zest to the whole, the Editor will aim to crowd into his columns all the FUN AND FROLIC of the town, the GOOD THINGS of his friends, and the BEST JOKES of his brother Editors. In fine, he hopes to make his paper the gayest and liveliest in the world; yielding to none in the character of its gleanings from elegant literature, but resting its claims for support mainly upon the Sporting Department, which will be made as valuable and comprehensive as labor and expense can make it.

No Local Agents are employed by the Proprietors—gentlemen wishing the paper will therefore remit by mail.

A number of files from the commencement of the volume will be preserved for new subscribers. This course is adopted, as the valuable STATISTICAL TABLES of the paper nearly all appear in the early part of the year.

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